State Library

Part One **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 1 to 8

VOL. VII. NO. 11. GREENSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1900. Price Five Cents

NO NOT WANT TROOPS TO LAND.

MANY NATIVES LEAVING SHANGHAI.

Viceroys Ask Our Government to Use Its Influence in Their Behalf—Chaffee Occupies Yang-Tsung—Another Message From Conger--Says Situation is Desperate--Minister Wu Has Heard No News.

By Wire to the Telegram.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The Chinese minister called at the State Department this morning and presented to Acting Secretary Adee a communication from the viceroys in the southern provinces of China asking the United States government to use its influence to prevent the landing of troops at Shanghai. The paper declared that reports to the effect that troops were to be landed there had already affected the natives, many of whom were leaving the city. It was also stated that business was being demoralized and if troops were landed the action would probably be followed by an uprising among the Chinese.

Admiral Remey cables the following from Taku under date of August 7th:

"General Chaffee telegraphs from the front that Yanytsung is occupied. The casualties were about 60 of the command killed and two marines wounded. Many were prostrated by heat and fatigue."

The general commanding the English front telegraphs: "We marched from Peitsang nine miles towards Yangtsung, where we formed for an attack, with the Americans on the right and the Russians on the left. After a rapid advance three miles, under a hot rifle and shell fire, our troops carried the first line of the defence. Casualties: About 40 killed or dead from sunstroke."

A dispatch conveying additional information as to the situation of Conger has been received through Consul McWade, at Canton. The message says the legations are under seige by the imperial soldiers and adds that the situation is desperate. The losses of the legations are about 60 killed and 100 wounded. There is some sickness, although the general health condition is good. Consul Conger concludes his message with these words: "Whatever may be the outcome, we will hold on indefinitely."

While he has no advices from an official source, Minister Wu thinks it more than likely that Li Hung Chang has been called by imperial edict to act as mediator with the powers in an effort to establish peace The minister says he has received no news today.

THOUGHT LYDITE WAS POISON.

London, Aug. 11, 4:10 a. m.—The morning papers express satisfaction at the latest developments in China. The average comment is that China is now genuinely suing for peace through Li Hung Chang Dispatches printed this morning give further details of the taking of Yang-Tsun. According to The Daily Mail's correspondent, the attack was led by the Americans and British. The Chinese position consisted of seven lines of entrenchments. The enemy fell back from one to another, until driven from the last line, when they fled toward Pekin, completely demoralized. The Chinese say they retreated because the British "poured poison" into their troops. This refers to the lyddite shells, which the Chinese then experienced for the first time.

Twenty-Two Dead From Heat.

By Wire to the Telegram.

New York, Aug 11.—The hot wave continues unabated. Fourteen persons died yesterday from the direct effects of the heat. Before noon today eight persons had died

At 8 o'clock this morning the thermometer registered at 84 degrees, and 96 this afternoon at 2 o'clook. This beats all records on the 11th of August, the highest previous temperature being 94 in 1898.

Thrown From a Buggy.

Mr. G. W. Alley and Miss Hattie Watlington drove out to the farmer's farm, near town, yesterday afternoon. On their return, and when near the waterworks station, the horse became frightened and shied, overturning the buggy and throwing the occupants to the ground. They were both bruised to some extent, though not seriously. Mr Alley was unconscious for a short while.

A BULLET THROUGH HER HEAD.

Alex. Jordan Returns Home Late at Night and Quarrels With His Wife.

About 12 o'clock last night a negro by the name of Alex. Jordan, or Gilmer, as he is sometimes called, shot and dangerously wounded his wife at his home on East Washington street, near the disreputable section known as Duplin. They were alone at the time and it is not known just how the shooting was done. Jordan claims that it was accidental.

The ball entered the woman's head under the left eye and came out just below the right ear. The wound is considered extremely dangerous. She was put under the influence of an opiate and has been unable to give her version of the affair.

Neighbors who live near say that Jordan and his wife had been quarreling for half an hour before the report of the revolver was heard, and if this is true it would hardly seem that the shooting was accidental.

Jordan admits that he was drinking. He was arrested this morning on a warrant charging him with an assault with a deadly weapon.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

The Doors of Greensboro's Churches Will be Open Tomorrow.

Rev. J. D. Miller, the rector, will preach at St. Andrew's Episcopal church, on Arlington street, tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock in the evening. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. at Grace Methodist Protestant church. Preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock. No service in the evening.

Morning prayer and sermon at St. Barnabas church at 11 a. m. Service conducted by the rector, Rev. Horace Weeks Jones. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Evening prayer and sermon at St. Cuthbert's chapel at 8 o'clock p. m.

Rev. Levi Reese, of Thorntown, Ind., will preach at the Friend's church tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m. Mr. Reese is one of the leading ministers of the Society of Friends.

Rev. C. J. F. Anderson, of Virginia, will preach at West Washington Street Baptist church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

Rev. Rossa A. Brown will preach at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning. There will be no night service.

There willl be no preaching at Centenary.

CARPET MANUFACTURER HERE.

Prospecting With a View to Locating in Greensboro.

Mr. J. M. Marks, of Marengo, Ill., is in the city on a prospecting tour. He has decided to come South and it is more than probable that he will locate in Greensboro. L. H. Sturgis & Co., have him in charge and are showing him the advantages of our city.

Mr. Marks is a carpet manufacturer, and if he comes to Greensboro he will probably establish such an industry here.

He is accompanied by Mr. H. Casaway, of Martinsville, Neb., who is looking around for good investments.

Marriage in Washington City.

Washington Post, 10th.

Miss Lucy B. Witter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Witter, Jr, of this city, and Mr. A. K. Williamson, of Bessemer, Ala., were married yesterday afternoon at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Rev. Dr Perry, the rector, officiating. Both bride and groom have a wide circle of friends in this city and Virginia. They will make their home in Alabama.

[The bride is a sister of Mr. W. M. Witter, of The Telegram.]

Opticians to Meet Here.

The State Optical Society of North Carolina will meet here on Wednesday and Thursday, the 22nd and 23rd inst.

The sessions will be held in the Southern Loan and Trust Company building.

Persons wishing their eyes examined can receive free treatment during the sessions of the society.

MORE BONDS TO BE ISSUED.

FOR LIGHTS, SEWERAGE AND STREETS

The Ordinances Introduced at Last Night's Meeting of the Board of Aldermen—Improvements to be Made on Public School Buildings—Accommodations Are Not Adequate—The Board to Meet This Evening to Settle the Waterworks Matter.

With the exception of Alderman Love, all the members were present at the meeting of the Board of Aldermen last night.

The school committee submitted a report recommending that the Board of Education be instructed to have certain improvements made on the public school buildings, and that, if possible, the money for the same be appropriated. The estimated cost of the proposed improvements is $1,700. The report was adopted.

It appears that the need of the improvements is imperative. The high school building (the old Catholic church) was too small last year, and it will be impossible to accommodate the pupils next year unless the building is enlarged. It is proposed to add a story to the building and a porch to the front.

The colored school building is likewise too small. At least one more room will be required to provide adequate accommodations.

In the discussion of the matter it was stated that the cost of running the Greensboro schools is less than the schools of the same grade in any other city in North Carolina.

Mr. A. L. Brooks appeared before the board in behalf of a number of citizens and asked that West Washington street be graded. It was pointed out that this is one of the main thoroughfares of the city and that but little work would be required to do the grading. The matter was referred to the street committee

Ordinances were introduced to issue bonds as follows: Lights, $25,000; sewerage, $65,000; streets, $75,000. The ordinances all passed first reading.

This completes the $300,000 bond issue voted in the spring of 1899, the waterworks and market house bonds having previously been provided for.

The board adjourned to meet this evening at 8 o'clock, when the report of the waterworks committee will be received and some definite action taken. The report was ready last night, but a contingency arose which caused postponement. It is stated as a fact that the matter will be determined tonight, once for all.

A gentleman from near Jamestown, who was in the city this morning, says that there was a good rain in his neighborhood last night.

SPECIAL FAIR PREMIUMS.

A Few More Are Added Today--The List Continues to Grow.

In addition to the lists previously published, the following special premiums have been donated for the Central Carolina Fair:

Pomona Terra Cotta Company—Twenty feet 12-inch well tubing (valued at $12) for the best display of agricultural implements manufactured in the State. Manufactures only to compete and all implements to be made by the party competing for this prize; $10 worth of farm drain tile for the best bushel of corn in the ear; $10 worth of farm drain tile for the greatest number of bushels of wheat raised on one acre in Guilford county in the year 1901: this premium to be given at the fair of 1901; $10 worth of farm drain tile for the greatest number of bushels of wheat grown on ten acres in one block or field in Guilford county in the year 1901; this premium to be given at the fall fair of 1901.

Crutchfield Hardware Company—One $9 plow for the best pair of horses raised in the county.

W. L Wharton & Co.—One two-pound tin of the best Mocha and Java coffee for the best loaf of light bread made of their "Peachlow" flour.

King Brothers—One box of $3.50 cigars for the best buggy horse at the fair.

Johnson & Dorsett—One $2.50 lady's silk umbrella for the best collection of hand-painted China; One $5 roller tray trunk for the best collection of fancy work made by the person entering it.

Wakefield Hardware Company—One $3 patent cylinder churn for the finest bushel of sweet potatoes; one $7.50 breech-loading shot gun for the youngest boy using a genuine Oliver chilled plow.

L. H. Sturgis & Co, real estate dealers—One lot, 50 by 150 feet, in Oakland Park, valued at $150, fronting on North Mendenall street, for the largest display of select poultry. Open to the world.

Greensboro Nurseries, by John A. Young—50 Greensboro peach trees, valued at $7 50, for the finest bushel of October peaches; 50 Cornett's Southern Early peach trees, valued at $7.50, for the dozen largest apples of any variety; one pair Mammoth Black pigs, valued at $15, for the heaviest hog of any breed.

J. R. Hughes—$5 in gold for the finest bushel of Irish potatoes; $10 for the largest yield of Irish potatoes per acre in Guilford county.

S. A. Kerr—One $2 picture frame for the best silk bed spread of patch or crazy work; one $1 picture frame for the prettiest home-made counterpane.

$10 BOYS' AND GIRLS' CONTEST $10

Beginning Monday The Telegram will print one coupon each day, that is, six will be printed during the week. All the boys and girls who want to contest in the TEN DOLLAR distribution have only to save these six coupons, and they will be entitled to a check on the Telegram's Children's Bank. The checks will be as follows:

1 Capital Prize Check - - -	$2.00
1 Second Prize Check - - -	.50
4 Third Prize Checks, each 25c -	1.00
10 Fourth Prize Checks, each 10c -	1.00
10 Fifth Prize Checks, each 5c - -	.50
500 Checks, one penny each - -	5.00

All the checks will be filled out as above, and put in a box. Every child who presents the six coupons of the week will be allowed to draw out one check. The fun comes in seeing who will draw the capital prize, and who will draw dimes and quarters, and who will draw pennies. Of course most will draw pennies, but who will make the lucky draws? There will be something for all, and if the $10 is not enough something more will be deposited in the bank. When each child has drawn his check, he will present it to the bank and have it cashed. This is in no way a game of chance. Every child gets something, and no charge whatever is made. Let the children have some fun, and some of them their first experience in banking. Look out for the first coupon next Monday.

Mr. J. A. Hodgin, of the People's Savings Bank, has kindly consented in the interest of the children and to add to their amusement, to cash the checks So every boy and girl will take his or her check and have it cashed at the bank just like grown up people.

GROCER CHARGED WITH ARSON.

DID P. E. CAUSEY BURN HIS STORE?

As a Result of Investigations, a Warrant Has Been Issued for His Arrest—He is in Mt. Airy, but Will be Brought to Greensboro for a Hearing—The Evidence Mainly Circumstantial—The News a Surprise to His Friends.

Mr. P. E. Causey, who, until a few weeks ago, conducted a grocery store on the corner of East Market and North Davie streets, is in trouble of a serious nature. He is charged with setting fire to his store in order to get the insurance money, and a warrant for his arrest has been issued.

Shortly after 12 o'clock on the night of Saturday, July 14, fire was discovered in the rear of his store, the alarm being sounded about fifteen minutes after Mr. Causey and his clerk (his brother-in-law) had left for home By the prompt and vigilant work of the fire department the flames were extinguished, though not until much damage had been done the building and the stock of goods.

The stock of goods was insured for $750, and after the adjusters had made their report it was whispered that something was wrong. The insurance was not paid, and the delay caused some of Mr. Causey's creditors, who are said to be numerous, to believe that there was something crooked in connection with the fire. While the firm carried insurance to the amount of $750, it was learned that the stock inventoried only $480.

An investigation was set on foot, while the insurance companies withheld the payment of the insurance. Mr. James R. Young, insurance commissioner, came to Greensboro Thursday and secured evidence which was deemed sufficient for the arrest of Mr. Causey. Accordingly a warrant was issued charging him with arson.

Mr. Causey has been in Mt. Airy the greater part of the time since the fire, and yesterday afternoon the warrant for his arrest was sent to that place. The officer to whom the warrant was sent wired Chief of Police Scott today that Causey was in Mt. Airy. Chief Scott telegraphed the officer to arrest him at once.

It is understood that, in the main, the evidence against Mr. Causey is circumstantial, but it is said to be very strong. A few minutes before the alarm was sounded a person was seen to strike a match and start a small blaze in the rear of the store, and people at the fire smelled the odor of kerosene oil. In addition to these facts, there are other things which go to make up a strong chain of circumstantial evidence. The clerk had been accustomed to sleep in a small room in the rear of the store, but on the night of the fire he had gone home with Mr. Causey. Mrs. Mary F. Buchanan, with her grandchildren, occupied rooms over the store, but they were also absent when the fire occured.

The news of Mr. Causey's suspected guilt is a surprise to his friends, who have always regarded him as a young man of integrity. He had been in business for a year or more.

Train Robbed—Express Messenger Killed.

By Wire to the Telegram

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 11.—The passenger train known as Panhandle No. 8, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was robbed between this city and Milfred Centre last night. An express messenger by the name of Lane, of this city, was killed.

Ordered to Quit Pekin.

By Wire to the Telegram.

St Petersburg, Aug. 11—An official messenger announces that DeGiers, the Russian minister to China, has been ordered to leave Pekin with his staff under a guarantee of safety by the Chinese government.

Cotton Market.

By Wire to the Telegram.

New York, August 11—Cotton: August, 9.30, September, 8.72, October, 49, November 38, December, 35.

Critically Ill.

Mr. J. D. Burch, one of the city mail carriers, is critically ill at his home on Walker avenue, and if a change does not occur he cannot survive long. He has fever and has been confined to his room since Monday.

A. AND M. TEXTILE FITTINGS.

IMPORTANCE OF THE DEPARTMENT.

Miss Epsy Vance to Unveil the Statute--S. A. L. and Coast Line Troubles--Thompson Says He Will Not Vote for Stevenson or McKinley and Has Condition About Voting for Bryan.

Special Correspondence of the Telegram.

Raleigh, Aug. 11.—The Democratic congressional convention of this district is called to meet here September 6.

Marshal and Librarian Robert H. Bradley of the Supreme Court has completed a new catalogue of the library and finds there 13,300 volumes.

The State board of canvassers meets here August 23 and will canvass the returns of the State election.

A Richmond firm has bored 300 wells in this State and now has on hand contracts aggregating $150,000 for that line of work. The manager says that in only two cases have there been failures—at Asheville and Rocky Mount. There were scientific predictions, he says, that water would not and could not be struck at many points, but the result disproved the predictions. The wells range in depth from 100 to 500 feet, the average being 250. Two are now being drilled here for the White Blind Institute and the Negro Deaf Mute and Blind Institute.

Miss Epsy Vance, daughter of the late David M. Vance, and granddaughter of North Carolina's great war governor, will unveil the Vance monument here August 22. She is now at Alexander's-on-the-Broad, but her home is in Louisiana.

A very prominent Republican told me today that at one time all, or nearly all, the white Republicans in eastern North Carolina were in favor of the constitutional amendment, but that they had to follow their party organization and oppose it. The fact is that in spite of the dictation of the party organization, large numbers of them voted for it.

The Seaboard Air Line files exceptions in the United District Court here to the findings of Special Master Eugene S. Martin in the case affecting the Carolina Central Railway. This is the case in which the special master decided that the order of the corporation commission fixing ten tons of fertilizer as the minimum car load on the Carolina Central was reasonable and just.

There seems to be widely divergent statements as to the affair at Bayboro last Saturday night and the calling out of the troops to go there. One statement is that there was a mob, that the news of the troops were coming disperged it, and that there was need of troops. The other statement is that two men who sent telegrams asking for troops slandered the county. Governor Russell this time comes out of the affair with whole bones, as he is not blamed for sending the troops.

Senator Butler says in his paper: "We see in Democratic papers that Towne has come down and will not accept our nomination. He may have the right to refuse our nomination but he cannot assume the right to say whom we should vote for. We see it charged in the Democratic papers that he has had the promise of a cabinet position and if it be that of secretary he can record the fact that Populists will attend to their own business."

The weather bureau says it sees no prospects of rain or of a cool wave.

At the next meeting of the corporation commission, September 15, the matter of classification of freights in general will be specially considered. The Seaboard Air Line, Southern and Atlantic Coast Line will be represented. These roads recently issued a new inter-state classification and are now applying it from point to point in this State, and shippers in North Carolina make complaint of this to the commission. The latter may adopt the new tariff or hold to the old one. Some of the rates in the new tariff are higher and some lower than in the old one.

The building for the electrical engineering department of the Agricultural and Mechanical College is of brick, 50x30, and is nearly finished. Superintendent Day, of the penitentiary, furnished the brick and the college authorities are very grateful to him for this aid. Dr. Weibe will be in charge of the department. In the building will be a 40-horse power Skinner automatic engine, of the best type; a new arc dynamo and two alternating dynamos. In all there will be about a dozen dynamos, and these different types will be offered for study. All the electrical machinery for study will be in this building and none of it in the department of mechanical engineering, so the latter will have additions and do work in the higher grades. The professor of mechanical engineering has spent the vacation in the mechanical colleges and great factories. In his department there will be a special engine for making engine tests. He will have an entire room for his line of work; a very complete engineering laboratory. As stated before the new textile department will be a great feature. North Carolina has more cotton mills than any other state, and most particularly needs this line of instruction. Hand looms have been ordered for designing, so the studerts can readily study the principles of weaving. The instruction in the textile department will include carding, spinning, weaving dyeing and designing, and students will take the cotton from the bale to the cloth. A dye house will be added

The addition of the manual training department is very important. The State needs it as much as it needs a teachers' logical college. Women want to attend the textile department, and will of course be welcomed.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson said last evening regarding the report that he had declared his purpose to vote for McKinley: "I have always said I would not vote for McKinley. I have always said I would not vote for a Republican. I will not vote for Stevenson. I did not vote for him in 1892. I will vote for Bryan if he is on the Populist ticket."

Mr. Dughi Explains the Cause of Ice Cream Poisoning.

To the Editor of the Telegram:

Noticing in your paper of the 7th inst. an account of ice cream poisoning, a few facts about ice cream would not be amiss. In nearly all common receipts for making ice cream they tell you to make your custard and set aside till cool and in most cases, particularly in such weather as we have been having, the custard has started fermenting before it is cool. Hence the poisoning in so many cases. Every ingredient should be of the freshest and the custard should be carefully looked after to see that it has not soured or begun to ferment. If this matter is looked after poisoning cases whould be unknown. The custard should not be allowed to cool itself but should be cooled in cold water and as quick as possible and frozen at once. This applies more especially to such weather as we have had lately. I would advise this time of year never to use night milk. Any one doubting this may make a gallon of custard, set aside to cool for two or three hours, then look at and taste and they will find out for themselves.

Respectfully,
A. DUGHI.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 10.

REAL ESTATE BRIEFS.

Watch Oakland Park!

FOR RENT—Eight room house on south side

FOR SALE—Nice cottage on McCulloch street.

15-room hotel at Ore Hill, near the station and Mt. Vernon Springs, for sale or exchange for other good property.

FOR SALE—Ten room house in best location in Greensboro. All modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—Eight room house in splendid location, all modern improvements. Terms easy.

FOR SALE—Nice seven room house nicely located, all modern improvements. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—A fine home just outside of town, with five large lots. All modern improvements. This is an ideal place; great bargain.

FOR SALE—Farms, containing from 6 to 30 acres and ranging in price from $9 to $30 per acre.

NOTICE—We furnish buyers for all classes of business. If you want to sell out, dont fail to call on us.

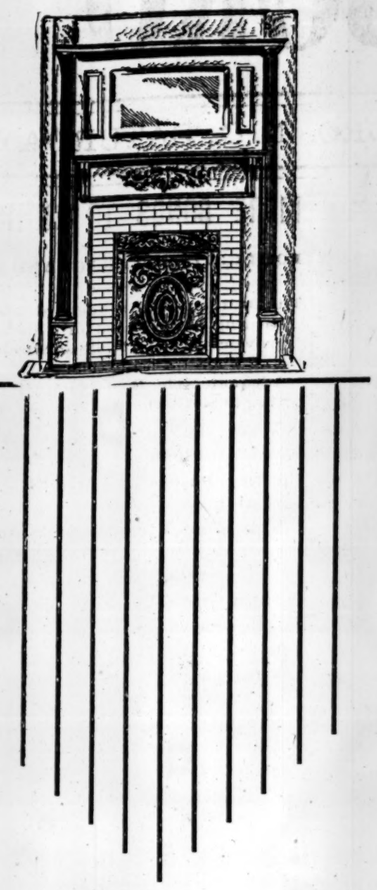
WANTED—Property of every nature, kind or description, for sale or rent.

FOR SALE: 300 feet of the very finest property in the city. City water and sewerage. This property can be had for half its real value.

FOR RENT—Two nice 8 room flats with all modern improvements. $15.00 per month.

FOR SALE—One good bay horse, 6 years old. Also good buggy and harness. Can be bought cheap.

For information concerning any of the above, call on or address
L. H. STURGIS & CO.,
115 Court Square,
Greersboro, N. C.



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All who are interested in the beautifying of their homes to visit our Show Room, and to inspect our line of

MANTELS,
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See our new designs. We keep up with the times.

Odell Hardware Company

THE BEE HIVE

320 and 322 South Elm Street.

SALE LADIES' VESTS: 500 vests, fine quality bleached well made with silk tape, 20c value, at 10 cents.

GREAT EMBROIDERY SALE: 500 yards fine embroidery in short lengths, 15 and 20 cent quality at 8 and 10c a yard.

SALE OF WHITE GOODS: 300 yards fine white striped goods for waists and dresses, 15 and 20c quality at 10c. 300 yards fine corded dimity 10c value at 5c.

SALE OF WHITE PIQUE: 300 yards fine P. K. 15c value at 9½c. 400 yards fine heavy P. K., 20c value at 14c. 500 yards very fine P. K., 25, 35 and 40c quality at 18c.

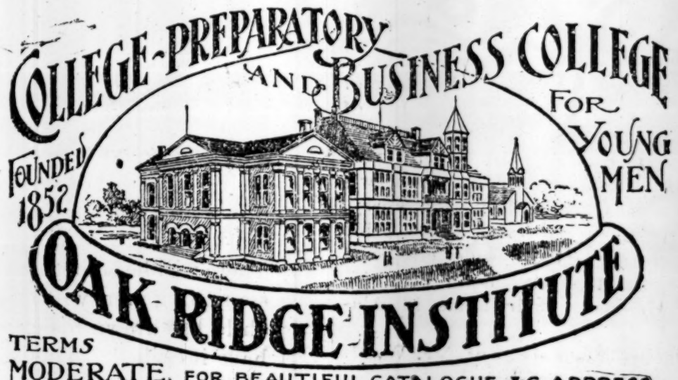
UMBRELLA SALE: 200 good well made umbrellas, ladies and gents sizes, 50c value at 39c. 300 fine umbrellas, ladies and gents sizes steel rod, good cloth, well made, 65, 75, 85c value, at 48c.

HOSIERY SALE: 500 Pairs Boys, Misses and Children's ribbed hose, all seamless, double heel and toe, sizes 5 to 9½, 15c value at 10c. 300 pairs ladidies fine drop stitched and lace effect hose 30c value at 25c.

GREAT RIBBON SALE: 10,000 yards fine all silk taffeta ribbons, all widths and colors at greatly reduced prices.

Great reduction in our Millinery Department. All summer goods sold at half price. See our new style in ladies felt hats.

THE BEE HIVE NOS. 320 AND 322 SOUTH ELM STREET



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J.A. & M.H. HOLT, OAK RIDGE, N.C.

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Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold for $1.00 per box.

DO THEY NEED IT.....?

If so, let us have them and we will clean and press them for you at a very low price. We are at 330 South Elm street, phone 162. Club rates $1.00 per month. Join now—don't wait.

Greensboro Pressing Club

W. N. HINTON, Mgr.

THE FRIENDS AT HIGH POINT.

SOMETHING OF YESTERDAY'S WORK.

What Would be Accomplished if the Meeting Had the Strength That Was in Pane's Pocket Hankerchief—Locals and Personals of Yesterday—A Large Conflagration Averted.

Correspondence of The Telegram.

High Point, Aug. 10—Last night about eight o'clock the whistle of the Lindsay Chair company gave out a prolonged "war-whoop" which was soon followed by other factories and one or two locomotives standing on the railroad tracks. At once every one knew the meaning. It was a signal for fire. In a great body the crowd rushed to the factory district to find that the fire had been put out, thereby saving one of our largest manufacturing concerns, the High Point Furniture company, owned by Mr. M. J. Wrenn. The fire originated in the finishing room of the plant and the flames were spreading rapidly when put out by the night watchman and others. The company sustained a slight loss.

I am told that Will Cox who is now working in a furniture factory at Laurens, S. C., had the misfortune to get two or three of his fingers severed by a saw one day this week.

J. M. Welborn and wife, of Bridgeford, Ind., are here attending the Yearly meeting.

Miss Sadie Bencini, a charming young lady of Concord, is visiting Miss Lilly Hastings at Mr. E. A. Bencini's.

About 30 sacks of mail were thrown off here last night from the mail going south. They made a big appearance laying alongside the track. A great amount of mail is handled here these days.

The weather continues hot and dry. If it does not rain by Sunday the dust will be almost unbearable.

Bascom Hoskins will arrive here tomorrow night from Kinesville to spend a day or two with his parents.

Misses Mary and Grace Clary, of Greensboro, are visiting relatives here.

Misses Marguerite and Alice Cartland, of Greensboro, are visitors here.

Misses Moore, of Asheboro, are visiting Miss Kate Ingram.

Send in your guesses—the time is short.

Mr. D. H. Parnell, superintendent Lindsay Chair company, while working at a triple boring machine yesterday morning got his left hand caught between the prongs of the machine which tore the flesh off to the bone in a gash across the top and bottom of his hand. It is an ugly wound and Mr. Parnell is suffering much from it. It is hoped that his hand and fingers will heal up alright and be of service to him as before the accident. Dr. Stanton dressed the wound.

Of the proceedings of last night and today's meetings of Friends, we give the following report, written by one of the Friends:

Last night's meeting was one that could hardly be duplicated in the State by any people Indeed, the work of the Holy Spirit does not call for nor admit of duplication, because He has all resources at command, and is ever new in His mode of working. It is a most encouraging fact, that his essential and peculiar testimony of the Friends, instead of growing old, has newer and more powerful developments as the years pass by. There is a glorious truth in the claim that this is the dispensation of the Holy Ghost

About 750 people were accommodated in the Yearly Meeting house, without the bringing in of extra seats Wishing to secure the assistance of brother Raidabaugh, who is almost constantly engaged in such work, an extra hour is crowded in between supper and the night meeting. The first lesson was a very reverent attempt to distinguish the personality of the Holy Ghost in the Trinity. It is intended to continue this Bible class work every night.

By 8 o'clock the crowd was assembled. After several prayers, uncalled for and unpremeditated, with hardly a moment's loss, Amos M. Kenworthy was on his feet, and gave a most instructive exposition of the 19th Psalm. This man of God is not formed after any model. With the simplicity of a child he unites the deepest wisdom in the power of God, and is often given spiritual insight in a remarkable manner. A certain class are quite afraid of him, who would not hurt a hair of their heads. The great Head whom he would imitate "wounds to heal." All his talk is delivered in a conversational manner, and his very pointed illustrations are as natural and commonplace as could be. He had no "concern" to come here, but "Father said, go, and I am here, sure that the burdens will be placed as He chooses." He told of the great things we might hope for if the North Carolina Yearly Meeting had "the strength that was in Paul's pocket handkerchief."

He was followed by Wm. Hobson, our English brother, on Isaiah 38, the lamentation and rejoicing of Hezekiah in his sickness and recovery by the power of God. There was good order throughout the meeting, though the first brother's lively remarks provoked many smiles.

The meeting on ministry and oversight had another session at 8:30 It was a time of much valuable instruction, especially from some of the visitors. The members of this meeting are necessarily leaders among the people and the responsibility is very great. There are no grade in the ministry of the Friends, except what arise from the degree of faithfulness to the divine call, and the preparation of heart and mind qualifying for the work.

At 10a. m., the meeting for business read the London epistle, and that from Ireland, and then took up again the consideration of the proposed new discipline. A large difference of opinion was manifest, though the most of those who were not ready to adopt it claimed that their Friends at home needed more time to consider it. The conclusion was that while it was largely acceptable, the adoption of it should be deferred until next year, when all could be better informed about it.

At 2:30 p. m, the Yearly Meeting again assembled. The thirteenth annual report of the Blue Ridge mission and first annual report of Augusta Academy, in Davie county, were presented and read, after which a collection, by means of envelopes, was taken for the furtherance of the work. A new committee, officers, etc., will be nominated at a future session.

The foreign mission board next made its annual report, through M. A. Peele, which was followed by an interesting letter from our own missionary, Annie V. Egerton, late of Guilford College. Her station is now at Nowgong, India. A collection was also taken for his work. The American Friends foreign missionary board, the central concern, sent us a report, and a request for an appropriation of $25.

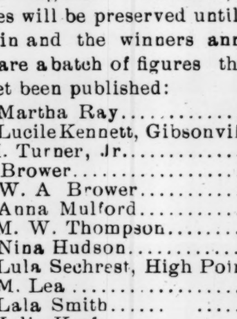
SOME MORE GUESSES.

People Are Not Yet Satisfied That the Prize has Been Won and the Guesses Continue to Come in.

We have yet been unable to get the census figures. However, all the guesses will be preserved until they do come in and the winners announced. Here are a batch of figures that have not yet been published:

Miss Martha Ray		9,001
Miss Lucile Kennett, Gibsonville		14,323
W. H. Turner, Jr.		13,324
J. R. Brower		15,999
Mrs. W. A Brower		16,999
Miss Anna Mulford		15,55
Mrs. M. W. Thompson		18,000
Miss Nina Hudson		18,997
Miss Lula Sechrest, High Point		19,002
Miss M. Lea		10,001
Miss Lala Smith		14 003
Miss Julia Keefe		10,678
Miss Cora Winningham		17,983
Miss Bessie Taylor, Vandalia		17.202
Mrs J B Taylor, Vandalia		12,324
Walter Reitzell, Liberty		19,025
Robert Whitaker		10,075
Miss Ella Whitaker		11,040
Miss Emma Whitaker		12,045
J W Wall		14,998
L F Bodenheimer		12,500
Mrs Sarah Engl nd		10,357
*J A Davidson		275,999
M H Edmonson, Pomona		12,999
G E Barker,	"	12,448
J A Wyrick,	"	14,009
J L Clemmons,	"	12,104
J M Baxter,	"	13 989
Ad Melvin,	"	11 504
Joe Barbee,	"	12,442
C C Heath,	"	12,315
L H Heath,	"	12,000
G J Yates,	"	13,841
D Edwards,	"	11 352
Thos Manley,	"	16,000
W W Clemmons,	"	13,050
A H Rice,	"	14,550

* [The big amendment majority must have rattled Mr. Davidson's figuring machine.]



EYE-GLASS INSURANCE

Buy your glasses here and we will insure them against everything but accident. If an accident happens, let us repair them and you will be sure of getting a perfect substitute for the broken lens, or a "factory job" on the broken frame.

Drs. R. L. & E. H. MOORE,

To Obey Them All, He Says, Means to Lose Time and Win a Discharge. To Break Them and Have an Accident Means a Discharge Also.

It is an interesting position that one finds when studying the relations that connect the railroad employee with the road itself with regard to the rules and regulations. It has a ring of "heads I win, and tails you lose" in favor of the road when it comes to deciding where the responsibility lies when an accident occurs. An old railroad employee, a member of a train crew, was conversing with the writer recently, and in going over it the situation might be better and more readily understood if he were to be rather closely quoted from his standpoint and in his language.

"On our line," he said, "we have many a good mile that composes the whole road, but I will confine my knowledge and experience of working under rules and regulations as standing between the general manager's office and the actual operation of trains. To follow every rule and regulation to the letter would make travel far safer than lying in bed, but it would be so slow and tedious to the passenger that the time made in the old days of stage lines would appear a 'flier's' time of these days.

"To make from even 30 miles per hour up to the 80 reached these days and to live up to everything pertaining to slow ups, grade crossings, saving of coal, oil and material, slow stops and starts, reduced speed over switches and turnouts and a hundred and one things to be remembered, would be the worst kind of folly if making time was a consideration.

"Take my run, 150 miles, which is on the card to be made in 4 hours and 52 minutes, not such a swift gait, to be sure, although in winter, with snow, ice and bad weather, it is some little kind of a job to get around on time. To live up to every ironclad rule, those in the book, on the card and various specials issued every day, you could not pull that run through in ten hours, and you might count yourself lucky if you went through upon that time.

"A trainhand has the choice of either making his time, for, if he is frequently late, he is either set back, suspended, fined or dismissed, or living up to every rule, and, if not found doing so in case of accident, being dismissed. Of course where no accidents occur the rules can be tampered with and the management be blessed with bandaged eyes, but let a mishap occur, and in order to protect themselves they jog out the thousand or two rules, and if you are found guilty you receive an early dismissal. So the trainhand takes his desperate chances by playing at luck, by using discretion in obeying his rule, as he keeps his position longer than he would through strictly carrying out every one and eventually being dismissed when the first salary day arrives.

"In one book of rules upon a large road appear nearly 500 regulations for the employee to familiarize himself with, or, as one of the general rules says: 'The head of each department must be conversant with the rules supply copies of them to his subordinates, see that they are understood, enforce obedience to them. No one will be excused for the violation of any of them, even though not included in those applicable to his department. Ignorance is no excuse for neglect of duty.'

"Then follows a most remarkable clause or rule which reads, 'Every employee while on duty connected with the trains on any division of the road is under the authority and must conform to the orders of the superintendent of that division.' Now, if the employee has a certain order from the superintendent that conflicts with those of the book, the road has him double headed.

"To obey the superintendent and disobey the rule means discharge, as it distinctly states that 'no one will be excused for the violation of any of them,' while on the other hand 'he must conform to the orders of the superintendent,' so he is apt to become discharged either way, but the road stands unblamed in either case. Besides these 500 regulations there are numbers of rules, about 20 forms of train orders, 4 hand and lamp signals, 17 manner of using signals according to the train rules, besides nearly 100 special rules on time card.

"Then comes the changing occasionally of a rule or from day to day the time of some new rule. With this the employee must learn by heart the scheduled time of some 25 regular trains, not to mention as many specials. Is it a wonder not more accidents occur when one employee may be on duty 18 or 20 continuous hours and happens to forget just one of these things to be remembered?"—Portland (Me.) Argus.

Decorating the Teeth.

"It's a curious thing," said the dentist as he caught the end of a nerve on a crochet needle and knotted up a few inches of it in chain stitch, "that, while some people consider gold fillings very disfiguring, more people look upon them as desirable decorations. I have had a great many people come in here and ask me to put gold fillings in perfectly sound front teeth. Of course I wouldn't do it; it wouldn't be professional. A great many colored people want solid gold teeth where there isn't the slightest necessity of having them.

"But the oddest request I've had yet was from a variety actress — vaudeville, I believe you say nowadays—who played here a short time ago. She came in to have a front tooth filled. When I told her that the gold would show a great deal, what on earth do you suppose she asked me? Why, she wanted to know if I couldn't drill the cavity larger and make the filling look not like a mere gold edge, but like the letter 'J.' She told me she was going to marry a man named John, and she thought it would be lovely to have a gold 'J' in her tooth.

"Of course I couldn't do that either. It would not be according to professional ethics. It would be malpractice. But that woman offered me the price of a dozen gold fillings if I'd only make the filling in her tooth look like a 'J.'" —Washington Post.

Boiled Salt Meats.

The indigestible properties of boiled ham, corned beef and other salt meats may, according to Mrs. Parloa, the cooking expert, be eliminated if the meat is sufficiently boiled. The salt toughens the fibers, and it takes persistent boiling to overcome this. The time allowed for a ten pound piece is five hours, but as the pieces are apt to be thick rather than long one of half this weight would need about the same amount of time. The meat should be partly cooled in the water in which it is boiled.

The wolf in the fable put on sheep's clothing because if he traveled on his own reputation he couldn't accomplish his purpose. Counterfeiters of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve couldn't sell their worthless salves on their own merits, so they put them in boxes and wrappers like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It cures piles and all skin diseases. Howard Gardner. Aug.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

BOTTLE OF REMEDY.

Deep-seated, obstinate cases, the kind that have resisted doctors, hot springs and patent medicine treatment, quickly yield ro Botanic Blood Balm thoroughly tested for 30 years. Have you mucuous patches in the mouth? Sore throat? Eruptions? Eating sores? Bone pains? Itching skin? Swollen glands? Sore joints? Copper colored spots. Chancre? Ulceration on the body? Hair and eyebrows fall out? Is the skin mass of boils pimples and ulcers? Then this wonderful Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B. specific will completely change the whole body into a clean, perfect condition, free from eruptions, and leave the skin smooth with the glow of perfect health. Blood Balm builds up the broken down constitution and improves the digestion. So sufferers may test Botanic Blood Balm treatment a trial bottle given away free of charge.

Blood Balm for sale by druggists at $1 per large bottle, including complete directions. For trial bottle address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice given.

Don't give up in despair, but write at once. You may be cured by Botanic Blood Balm. Over 3000 testimonials of cures. Help is at hand as Blood Balm never fails to cure to stay cured.

The lawn party of the season will be given on the Eckel lawn next Thursday evening by a number of the Sunday schools of the city. It will be on a big scale, and every effort will be made to have everything of the best. All are invited.

SCAVENGER SERVICE.

Clean work. Respectful attention. Cheap rates. Complaints of patrons cheerfully and promptly considered. Send order by postal card to

SANITARY DEPARTMENT,
A. & M. COLLEGE.

The Head of the House

has many responsibilities resting upon him, and among those of a serious character is the health of the family. Those who understand the laws of hygiene know that sewer gas from defective pipes, and dangerous conditions arising from imperfect drainage and sewerage, breed disease, and every house should be fitted up with sanitary plumbing. We are experts in this line.

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.)
327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

WANTED

Operatives for New England Cotton Mills

HIGH WAGES, SHORT HOURS.
58 to 60 hours labor.

Weavers $8.00 to $10 00,
Speeder Tenders $7.00 to $9.00,
Others in Proportion.

Apply to E. B.,
P. O. office Box 850.
Providence, R. I.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for twenty years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felons, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

HUNT YOUR CLOTHES

and send them to the High Point Steam Laundry, where they will be laundried as white as the driven snow Do not send your work off but patronize a home industry. We guarantee satisfaction Our wagon will call for and deliver your work promptly.

HIGH POINT STEAM LAUNDRY,

Welch Bldg, next to J. W. Sechrest's Undertaking Establishment. jul 13-1mo.

50,000 Celery Plants

Giant Paschal, Golden Self-Blanching, White and Pink Plume. The Giant Paschal is the best variety for this section, as it is the best grower and stands drouth better. Strong transplanted plants 40c per hundred; $3 per thousand Plants from seed beds, 20c per hundred; $1 50 per thousand. Now ready for delivery.

J. Van Lindley Nursery Co.

Pomona, N. C. (Near Greensboro)

Long Distance Phone 60

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used AS A PREVENTIVE by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already UNFORTUNATELY AFFLICTED with Gonorrhœa and Gleet, we guarantee a cure. Price by mail, postage paid, $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.

Sold only by

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist 121 S. Elm St.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair, and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICACO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., • Chicago.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN B. FARISS.

Druggist, 121 South Elm street.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

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R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager.

Subscription price: $4.00 per year; $1.00 per quarter; 35c per month; 10c per week.
OFFICE—111 South Elm Street—First door south of the government building.

W. I. UNDERWOOD, City Editor.

SATURDAY AUGUST 11, 1900.

TWELVE PAGES.

UNWORTHY AND WRONG TOO.

Of course the fact that McKinley has appointed negro postmasters in North Carolina is an objection to him. But it does seem a reasonable proposition that with the vanishing of the negro as a considerable political factor from the State, together with the fact that for at least a good while the Republican party must seek its recruits from the white race or not at all, any Republican president will be slow to continue appointing negroes. Mr. Hanna is reported to have said that he was informed that North Carolina might now become a Republican State. If he believes this, he will certainly be little inclined to continue a policy which will have the effect of preventing this.

But should not this be so, there is yet reason why a national campaign should not be pitched upon the color line. In the first place it is unworthy of a self-acknowledged superior race to wage a great national campaign in which such tremendous issues are involved upon the mere prejudice and dislike towards an inferior people who are now most certainly sufficiently humiliated. When they were obtrusive and really dangerous and disturbing, the issue was sufficiently large and important enough to challenge the solid opposition of the white race for the declared purpose of removing the cause of irritation. Now the danger is removed. The negr has been spoken to so emphatically that he fully understands. Why continue to talk against and humiliate the whole race because a Republican President chose to put a few of them into office when he thought party politics demanded it? It is wrong to do so. It is uncharitable and unchristian.

It is our duty now to show the negro the he shall be treated fairly, justly and humanely, that we have not taken the franchise from him because we hated him, or because we are going to deprive him of any of his rights as a man and as a citizen before the law. We did it, he should understand, because it was necessary to do so to insure the stability of the very government that affords him protection. And having told him that we should help him to understand it and to become a better citizen. We can never do this when we are crying out against him unnecessarily.

TO STOP FOOLISHNESS.

A Berlin semi-official newspaper yesterday published the following article:

According to present orders, from the powers, the middle of August will see, altogether 40,500 available troops with 162 guns in the province of Pe Chi Li. By the end of September there will be 78,000 with 280 guns, not including the troops at Shanghai, Canton and Nankin. Russia now has 37,000 with 104 guns concentrating in Manchuria and 105,000 more with 138 guns now forming for invasion. Altogether 230,000 men with 500 guns will be in China within six weeks and altogether 117 war vessels, exclusive of 21 torpedo boats, are now watching the coast, of which seventy are in the Gulf of Pe Chi Li.

This is the most business-like statement that has yet been made. It will take every one of these men to sufficiently impress the mud-faces. The Chinese government has violated every law of diplomacy and international courtesy. They have persistently lied and juggled, till today, not a foreign office of the world knows what that government has really done. It is now said to be really suing for peace Now is the time for the powers to thrust forth the iron hand. And it should not fall upon the ignorant Chinese populace. The blade it grasps should fall upon official China, and official China ought to be sufficiently notified and impressed with that fact. Peace would then be less harder to obtain. Mr. Hay has proved himself one of the first diplomats of the world, but he has been taken in by the pig tails.

The fellows who sent the startling and bloody stories of the election from points in this State to Northern papers were no doubt actuated by the same motives that causes North Carolina correspondents to add to their reports of quarrels or fighting that there "is talk of lynching"—to be sure to get into print.

Mark Hanna has assured Senator Hoar that he is very well satisfied with the latter's position. This ought to compensate Mr. Hoar for giving up his views on imperialism.

PLANS FOR BRYAN'S CAMPAIGN.

He Will Make No Such Speaking Tour as He Did in 1896—Will Make Few Speeches and Each Will be Independent of the Others.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—W. J. Bryan will make no such extended speech-making tour of the country this campaign as he did four years ago. He will make a number of speeches, but they will be all in connection with special occasions and not a part of a general swinging-around the circuit. That much was determined during the talks which Mr. Bryan had with the members of the executive committee of the Democratic national committee today, and that was all which was determined.

The membership of the committee was revised so as to give New York State a representation on it. Committeeman Head, of Tennessee, withdrew, giving as a reason that he had not time to attend to its duties, and Norman C. Mack, national committeeman from New York, was named in the place of Mr. Head on the executive committee. Speaking of his own plans for the campaign so far as they were determined on today, Mr. Bryan said:

"No regular programme of speeches by me will be mapped out, and no special itinerary arranged. I shall make a few speeches during the campaign, and the times and dates will be announced from time to time as they are determined upon. Just now there is no announcement of any kind to make because no date has been as yet fixed, or any arrangement made. When it is settled that I am to appear at any particular place the announcement will be made. Then there will be nothing further to give out until another place and time is agreed upon. Every speech will be independent of all others."

Asked if this was meant to include the outing of the Irish societies here on next Wednesday and that of the trade unions on Labor Day, Mr. Bryan said:

"Yes, it is not yet decided whether I shall appear at either or both of these occasions."

In response to a question as to his formal letter of acceptance, of the Democratic nomination, Mr. Bryan replied:

"I cannot say now when that letter will be ready. It certainly is not written yet."

Mr. Bryan expects to remain here until Monday at least, and perhaps longer. Then he will go to his home in Lincoln.

Judge Boyd's Appointment.

Charlotte Observer.

The Asheville Citizen has an editorial indicating that the recent appointment of Col. Jas. E. Boyd to the judgeship of the United States District Court for the western district was not intended to be permanent. There are, it says, many who claim a fair share of political insight, who believe that it is for the recess of Congress only, and that the name of Senator Pritchard for the place will be sent in in December. This may be true, but it appears scarcely reasonable.

How a Home Was Saved.

A wife of a year pointed to an illuminated card on her mantelpiece and said, "That card saved my home." On the card were the words, "What would Jesus do?"

She explained that the first days of her wedded life began very discouragingly. She and her husband had had many little tifts already. One day at luncheon they had both lost their temper and had parted in an angry mood. The young wife went up to her room to have a cry over it when her eyes fell on this card, which a child, a member of her Sunday school class, had sent as a little wedding present.

She had never noticed the words before, but now they read themselves right into her soul. "What would Jesus do?" The question insisted, too, upon being answered. And she answered it honestly.

She was very sure that if Jesus were in her place he would not be so touchy, so willful, so easily hurt, so irritable, as she had been. The result was that there were no more tifts. The card saved that home.

Waiting! And what can you hope to gain? Delay means greater trouble. Save your eyes with glasses adjusted by Drs. Moore.

WAIT! What For?
BOB COLES

Madison Square Garden Cake Walk and Concert

Have been with the Georgia Minstrels for two Seasons and present an

Up-to-Date Burlesque Company

of songs and dances, and professional cake walkers.

Reserved seats for white people. Given for Benevolent Purposes.

ADMISSION:

Fifteen and Twenty-Five Cents.

Typewriters for Sale

New, rebuilt and second hand at very low prices. J. S. MOORE, 104 Southern Loan & Trust Co's. Building. Phone 194.

Harris Lithia Water

COLD CARBONATED AND PLAIN, at

Gardner's Fountain

One-Cent-a-Word.

TRY my boneless ham and Champion flour. J. C. Olive.

LISTEN:—This is a part of what we have: Gas portables for desk. Brackets, pendents, gas mantels, chimneys, galerys, chandeliers, both gas and combination. We also have the cheapest light on earth, the Vapor light; costss you 5 cents a week. Try one. Gate City Supply Co.

I AM TALKING to you about my boneless ham and champion flour. J. C. Olive.

MOSQUITO nets at Bloxton & Jenning's. It

KEEP your eye on Oakland Park. A8tf

OAKLAND Park will soon be the most popular suburb of the city. See it. A8tf

A BRIGHT boy or young man, energetic and not afraid of work, may secure a position by addressing X., care of the Telegram. Must be willing to work for a small salary, with ambition and determination to succeed. Must have a good common school education. a8 tf.

FOR RENT—My twelve-room dwelling with grove, 354 Church street. Address Mrs. Clara S. Ragan, Penicks, Va. a6 1w

EASTMAN'S kodaks and supplies sold by John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

FOR rent, offices oppposite cout house on North Elm street. Apply to C. G. Wright. a5-t

KODAKS $5.00 to $25.00. All kinds of supplies. John B. Fariss, Druggist. n4-tf.

Real Estate Bargains

Four beautiful building lots on Edgeworth street at 6.00 front foot. This is a special offer for immediate accepatnce. Property adjoining these lots are held at 10 00 front foot. Call on or address

Southern Loan and Trust Company

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co. and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - $254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carolina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. $29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holers in Five Years. When you in insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.

O. W. Carr & Co.,
Murray Bros,
D. C. Waddell
Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn

Agents in Greensboro.

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK,

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202.34	Capital Stock	$100,0 0.00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'c'd)	1,801.20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,035.99	Circulation	100,000 00
Banking house, furn , and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	55.000 00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and n banks	63,470.77		
Total	$54 ,851,13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits. June 29 h, 1900	$270,800.00
Profits " "	5.400.00	Profits " "	15,986 00

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking post, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

RESTAURANT

I have bought the business of Johnson & York and will serve meals at all hours, to white people only. Lodging 25 cents. All kinds of refreshments and confectionery and will also carry a nice line of cigars and tobacco.

I. F. West,

511 South Elm Street, next door to Hudson's.

THE SUREST SIGN OF SUCCESS

The successful business man knows the value of signs. The best signs are made by

REES & BOND

110 West Market street.

We make RUBBER STAMPS.

Mothers endorse it, children like it, old folks use it. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. It will quickly cure all throat and lung troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

The choices grain harvested isn't any too good for our customers, as our oldest patrons will certify. The horse fed not to repletion, but to satisfaction, will do the best work in the long run. Dont stint the quantity or quality of feed for your stock, You can't work on an empty stomach—why should you expect your horse to do so?

BOYCOTT'S FEED STORE.

HICK'S . . . CAPUDINE

Cures Headache. No Bad Effect. At all druggists.

The Penn Mutual's

1. Non-Forfeiture Clause.
2. Loan Privileges.
3. Grace in payment of premiums.
4. Privilege of Re-Instatement.
5. Incontestible Clause.

(The policies of the PENN MUTUAL LIFE are marked by a total absence of restrictions and by inclusion of valuable guarantees not found in the policies of any other Company.)

Murray Bros., Special Agents

WAITING FOR A SHOWER.

Those Named Here Not Alone in Their Desire to See the Drought End.

Dr. R. L. Moore went to High Point yesterday evening.

Mr. R. W. Brooks went to Mt. Vernon Springs this afternoon.

Mr. J. T. B. Shaw went to Manchester today on a short visit.

Mr. Manton Oliver, of Reidsville, spent last night in the city.

Mr J. M. Reece returned last night from a visit to Virginia Beach.

United States Marshal Millikan went to Asheboro this morning.

Deputy Marshal J. T Millikan returned from Asheville last night.

Mr. C. A Bray left this afternoon on a visit to her father at Birch, Va.

Miss Lula Brooks went to Manchester this afternoon on a visit to relatives.

Mr. O. S. Newlin has returned from a visit to relatives in Alamance county.

Mrs. Charles B. Kendall returned yesterday evening from a visit to friends in Richmond.

Rev. R. W. Weaver arrived last night from Middletown, Ohio, on a two week's visit.

Mrs. H. W. Wharton left this morning for Asheville on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Jesse Yates.

President Venable, of the University of North Carolina, was here last night on his way north.

Mesdames J. M. Walker and Lee H. Battle left this afternoon for Mt. Airy White Sulphur Springs.

Miss Ethel Armfield, of Mt. Airy, arrived from Piedmont Springs at noon on a visit to friends.

Mr. W. E Bell, of Albemarle, spent last night in the city and left this morning on a visit to relatives in Elkin.

Prof. T. A. Smoot returned yesterday evening from Lewisville, where he attended the Winston District Conference.

Miss Myrtle Gregory is visiting relatives and friends in Statesville. She will return by the opening of the schools.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beard, of Norfolk, stopped over today at Mr. E. J. Stafford's on their return from a visit to Kernersville.

Mr. J. A. Logan returned from Rutherfordton last night and today resumed his position in the United States marshal's office.

Mr. W. A. Turk, general passenger agent of the Southern Railway, took breakfast at the Guilford this morning and went to Raleigh, where his wife is spending some time.

Solicitor A. L. Brooks went to Reidsville this morning to spend a few days with his family, after which he will go to Oxford to attend court.

Rev. J. E. Yates and bride, of Kansas City, spent last night with Mr. J. C. Olive and went down to Mr. Yates' former home in Chatham county this morning.

Mr. Walter Dodson, who has been connected with the fruit establishment of Mr. C. W. Jennings for several months, is visiting his former home in Ringgold, Va.

Residence Burned.

An unoccupied residence on the corner of North Mendenhall and McGhee streets was burned last night about 12 o'clock. The house was an old one and was known as the Peter Doub place. It was the property of the estate of Mr. M. G. Fagg, of Asheville, and until recently had been occupied by a famiy of colored people.

The Graded School library will be open Monday and Tuesday from 9:30 to 10:30 a. m. A fine of five cents a day will be charged for all books not returned then. 11-2t

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

The Week's Record of Progress in North and South Carolina.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

Charlotte, Aug. 11.—South Carolina comes forward during the past week with a $200,000 cotton mill at Gaffney, S. C., to be known as the Limestone Mill. J. A. Carroll is president of the new mill. The Lancaster, S. C., cotton mills have also given notice of an increase of capital stock from $150,000 to $1,000,000. The new building to be erected will be four stories high and 125x360 feet.

At Orangeburg, S. C. the directions of the Orangeburg Knitting Mills have decided to double their present capacity.

Morganton, N. C. reports work as progressing rapidly on the $125,000 building for the Alpine Cotton Mills No. 2. The mill will start about January 1.

Hickory, N. C. reports two new flour milling enterprises. Moore & Moore will erect a 150 barrel flour mill and Abernathy, Whitener & Co. contemplate the installing of a 300 barrel flour mill and a 50,000 bushel grain elevator.

A number of mills are closing down for short intervals, among them being the Newberry, S. C. mills and the Lippard Yarn Mill at Concord.

The big Cooleemee Cotton Mills near Statesville which is the largest mill building, it is said, in the State, will be ready to start up in a few weeks.

A big canning factory has been started with a capacity of 10,000 cans per day has been enstalled at Wrightsboro, near Wilmington, by G. T. Johnson.

In building circles activity has been very great for this season. Columbia, S. C. will get the shops and roundhouse of the Seaboard Air Line soon to be erected. The Atlantic Coast Line will build a handsome office building at Wilmington. The new Winyah Sanitarium at Asheville will add a forty room addition to accommodate increased requirements. A $7,000 building for men at the State hospital for the insane at Columbia, S. C. is also contemplated.

The contract for the completion of the state house, Columbia. S. C. has been awarded: The work will cost about $175,000.

Work is now in progress on the big dam on Seneca river, near Anderson, S, C., which, when completed, would give a half million dollar electric plant, furnishing 5,000 horse power.

Bond issues are as follows: Watauga county $60,000 to aid in the extention of the C. & N. W. railroad; Greensboro, N. C. $100,000 for water works; a contemplated issue of $50,000 of bonds by the Citizens Telephone and Telegraph Co. of Spartanburg, S. C. Union, S. C., will likely have a seven mile electric line very soon. The matter has been taken up by capitalists.

Nicknamed by Architects.

These young architects are merciless chaps when they are discussing the work of some one else. The spire of one of the new churches in Boston always attracts my attention. Away up aloft there are angels, gracefully poised, each with a trumpet at mouth and leaning far out on the air that swims around them. I have admired that group most mightily. I was commenting in that strain in the hearing of a Boston architect.

"Of what church are you speaking?" queried the architect.

I told him.

"Oh, yes," said he carelessly, "the Church of the Holy Beanblowers. That's what comes of lack of sense of proportion. Those trumps are too slender."

And now I can no longer admire that seraphic group on the spire. I strive to think of angels, and I fetch up by thinking of beanblowers.

And another church in Boston is in architects' terms the "Church of the Holy Thermometer" on account of some decoration meant to be imposing. And another is the "Church of the Kindergarten Steeples"—for there is one big spire surrounded by lots of little kid spires—"waiting to grow," say the architectural Philistines.—Lewiston Journal.

Will have a good assortment in the morning of Irish Potatoes, Cabbage, Squash, Cucumbers, Beets, Green Apples, Sugar Corn, Snap Beans, Green Peas, Lima Beans Melons, pears and apples

Henry Hunter

Phone 41.

Children's headaches are often caused by eye-strain Drs. Moore's glasses have cured some. Will help you too.

Card of Thanks.

The committee who had in charge the union lawn party desire to thank all those who so kindly assisted them in so many ways.

That it was such a success was due to our two daily papers, the manner in which those who were called on responded and the noble way in which the public attended.

All Kinds supplies and the best make cameras at MOORE OPT. CO.

Guess Greensboro's Population

Everybody is curious to know what the census just completed will show Greensboro's population to be. The Telegram will give a year's subscription to the person who makes the nearest guess, and six months subscription to the second nearest guesser. Cut out this coupon, fill it out, and send it in:

I guess Greensboro's population to be_____

Name_____

Street_____

Date_____

If any of your children are girls, you ought to see our table full of bargains in tan Oxfords and Sandals. We don't want to carry over a single pair of these and have cut the whole lot down to 75 cents a pair—any size or syle you want. These are not old style, needle toe Oxfords, but nearly all new, up-to-date goods. Look at them while you can get the size you want. THACKER & BROCKMAN.

Land Sale!

Don't forget the Jeffreys land sale next Tuesday, August 14th, commencing at ten o'clock at brick store, corner South Elm and Fayetteville streets, consisting of valuable houses and lots near the G. F. and Normal Colleges. Also valuable storehouse and lot, corner South Elm and Fayetteville streets. I will take pleasure in showing property and can be found at the store of Pickard & Pickett every day of this week.

M. S. JEFFREYS.

The University of North Carolina

The head of the state's educational system.

Three academic courses leading to Degrees. Professional courses in law, medicine and pharmacy. Summer school for teachers.

Tuition $60. Scholarships and loans to needy. Free tuiton to candidates for the Ministry, Minister's sons and teachers.

512 students besides 161 in summer school. 38 teachers in the faculty.

F. P. VENABLE, PRES.,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Sense OR Cents.

We buy as low as we can, that's business sense.
We sell as low as we can, that's progressive sense.
You buy as low as you can, that's common sense.

You buy of us, that's dollars and cents for both of us—do you hear? So watch out this week; we have made SHELF-EMPTYING PRICES in all departments. Cleaning up the ranch for Fall business. We'd rather have their room than their company—all summer goods must go

REGARDLESS OF COST!

Percales, dimities, organdies and lawns, worth from 10 to 12½c. per yard, now 5 cents per yard.

Another lo tcolored lawns, worth 5c. per yard, going at 2½c. per yard.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS AT ONE HALF THEIR VALUE.

Big cut in clothing and shoes. In fact our entire establishment will prove to be a regular picnic for hungry shoppers. Excursion rate prices, too, have been made for the month of August on shoes, clothing, dry goods, hats, gents' furnishings, etc. Now don't fail to take advantage of the cheap rates offered by

HARRY-BELK BROS. CO

CHEAPEST STORE ON EARTH.

Phone 130.

Shop Newly Equipped

I have just completed equipping my shop with power and machinery for doing all classes of repair and new work. I am now amply prepared for doing heavy wood work, and also heavy forging. When in need of any kind of repairs very often the time saved by having it done promptly will pay for the same; and besides machinery does work better and cheaper than muscle.

I am now prepared to build on short notice any kind of a wagon you may want—a heavy dray, light spring wagon, or a farm wagon.

John Lewis.

109 Lewis Street.

DR. J. S. BETTS,
DENTIST,
Office opp. Hotel Guilford.

The Reputation

of a store, like that of a man is no small part of its capital. Honesty is an asset which we believe our customers appreciate at its full va'ue. Our prescription work is the best that science, experience and money can produce.

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

Next Thursday

will be a pivotal day. Keep your head easy, brain clear and liver in healthy condition with Kadok and Vick's Liver Pills. Vote carefully. All first-class Drug stores.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN WORTH A CENT

when a raging, rampant, red hot thermometer threatens you, if your linen has been done up at Dick's Laundry. We know how to launder your linen to stand July weather so that you will look neat and comfortable regardless of the heat. Try our domestic finish. It is the latest thing out. It saves wear and tear of your linen. It is all the go in the fashionable world.

Watch for the green wagons.

Greensboro Steam Laundry

Jno. M. Dick, Proprietor.
E. A. Miller, Manager.

THE SIGN OF SUCCESS

It is not the size of the store but the amount of business transacted in it that makes the successful commercial enterprise. The small mercantile establishment which anvertises gets much custom, while the large non-advertising house is visited by few purchasers, for advertising is the life of trade.

HICKS' CAPUDINE
Headache Cure
HAS NO BAD EFFECTS.

Read:

September 11th, 1899.
THE HICKS CHEMICAL CO.,
RALEIGH, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please express to my mother, Mrs. Alice Hawkins, corner Park Avenue and Calvert streets, Norfolk, one (largest) bottle of HICK'S CAPUDINE. She finds it the best remedy for nervous headache she can get. It affords immediate relief without any unpleasant after effects.

J. H. HAWKINS,
Representing Winkleman & Brown Drug Co.

Sold in Greensboro by
GRISSOM & FORDHAM
AND
FARISS' DRUGSTORE.
and all well-stocked drugstores everywhere.

HIGH POINT'S POPULATION.

There Are a Number Coming In, and, Like Greensboro's Guesses, They Vary a Great Deal.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

High Point, Aug. 11—The batch of guesses, in response to our offer to give a year's subscription to the nearest guesser, grows. Here they are at present

F L Montgomery	6,000
Rev J R Scroggs	3,950
E D Steele	4,252
R A Wheeler	4,911
T M Montgomery	5,975
John W. Wilborn	4 467
Geo. A. Matton	4,111
P W Echelman	4,450
Alvin Parker	4 319
Marvin Jordan	5,250
Chas Long	4,500
Miss Mamie Smith	4,400
Miss Maie Stamey	4,375
Mrs H Hoffman	4,444
Jodie Hoffmann	4,666
Miss Maude Stamey	4,777
L. J. Ingram	5,202
J. Elwood Cox	4,250
Fred Jones	4,363
Earl Carter	5,210
Homer Wheeler	5,000
J. C Barbee	5,019
Pat Partridge	4,400
O. E Kearns	3,900
Wescott Robeson	4,330
J. L Parrish	4,373
Lee Cartland	4.250
S. L Davis	4,785
Percy Kirkman	4,660
J. L Sechrest	4,550
Dr. A. P. Staley	4;228
J. G. Scroggs	3,500
J. F Hoffman	4,400
Dr. J. J. Cox	4,250
Dr. J. W Burton	4,871
C. C. Barbee	3,995
J. W. Harris	4,328
O A. Kirkman	6,055
Frank Gurley	4,600
Wm. A Ring	4,560
J. Henry Mills	5,000
Walter Lovelace	3,900
J. C. Davis	4,900
W. T. Rankir	4,500
Capt. W. E. Johns	4 300
F. M. Pickett	4,356
E. M. Armfield	4,100
E. A. Shepard	4,530
Harry Hoffman	4,850
Dr. J. W. McNally	4,273
A. B. Sapp	4,200
Jed Kirkman	4,323
A. V. Sapp	4,400
Howard Paylor	4,109
Dr. A. E. Frazier	4,177
J. E Fraley	4,240
J. B. Best	4 500
J. T. Bennett	4,149
Chas Ingram	4,865
L. S. Earnhardt	5,500
Jim Ried	4,900
H. Burns	5,200
J. E. Jones	5,850
A. S. Ellison	4,779
A. E. Barbee	4,085
Dick Hoskins	4,253
Dr. J. A. Turner	4,200
Prof Geo. H. Crowell	4,293
Dr. W. G. Bradshaw	4,127
Dr. D. A. Stanton	4,163
J. W. Johnson	5,017
M. J. Wrenn	5,237
C. H. Prevast	4,300
C. A. Ring	4,180
C. F. Shelton	4.050
A. R. Hammer	3,995
Dr. J. R. Reitzel	4,599
A. L Jones	4,950
J. G Bodenheimer	4,560
C. M. Cutling	4,963
W. H. Dudley	4,090
W. P. Welch	4,900
H. K Campbell	5,024
Arthur Ellison	4,023
Miss Anna Taylor, Greensboro	5,000
Miss Lilly Taylor, Greensboro	4,225

Send all guesses to W. L. Stamey, correspondent.

I guess High Point's population to be _____

Name _____

Street _____

Date _____

Thinking of Shutting Down Mills.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

Charlotte, Aug. 11.—The committee recently appointed by the Southern Cotton Spinners Association to visit the southern cotton mills are now on their rounds visiting the different mills and ascertaining their position in reference to the selling agency plan favored by the association. The question of a shut down for at least several weeks is also being agitated and the committee are looking into this matter also. W. C. Heath, of Monroe, is chairman of the committee.

The Retail Grocers Association have taken quite a decided stand on the telephone question here, having adopted a paper recommending the Queen City 'phone, which is the independent line over the Bell 'phone. The Grocers claim that the Bell Co. has failed to make reductions, where the Queen City has done so.

The annual camp meeting at Latta Park for the colored people has begun. This meeting has become an established thing now, and many white people as well as colored look forward to the gatherings. The whites attend as spectators and enjoy the old fashioned campmeeting methods adopted by the negroes.

GOOD GRAVEL ROADS.

FAR SUPERIOR TO THE COMMON EARTH HIGHWAY

Information as to the Selection of Material—Preparing the Foundation—Grading and Rolling Very Important.

In connection with the building and maintenance of gravel roads the most important matter to consider is that of selecting the proper material. A small proportion of argillaceous sand, clayey, or earthly matter contained in some gravel enables it to pack readily and consolidate under traffic or the road roller. Seaside and river gravel, which is composed usually of rounded, water worn pebbles, is unfit for surfacing roads. The small stones of which they are composed, having no angular projections or sharp edges, easily move or slide against each other and will not bind together, and even when mixed with clay may turn freely, causing the whole surface to be loose, like materials in a shaken sieve.

Inferior qualities of gravel can sometimes be used for foundations, but where it becomes necessary to employ such material even for that purpose it is well to mix just enough sandy or clayey loam to bind it firmly together. For the wearing surface or the top layer the pebbles should, if possible, be comparatively clean, hard, angular and tough, so that they will readily consolidate and will not be easily pulverized by the impact of traffic into dust and mud. They should be coarse, varying in size from half an inch to an inch and one-half.

Where blue gravel or hardpan and clean bank gravel are procurable a good road may be made by mixing the two together. Pit gravel or gravel dug from the earth, as a rule, contains too much earthy matter. This may, however, be removed by sifting. For this purpose two sieves are necessary, through which the gravel should be thrown. The meshes of one sieve should be one and one-half or two inches in diameter, while the meshes of the other should be three-fourths of an inch. All pebbles which will not go through the one and one-half inch meshes should be rejected or broken so that they will go through. All material which sifts through the three-fourths inch meshes should be rejected for the road, but may be used in making side paths. The excellent road which can be built from materials prepared in this way is so far superior to the one made of the natural clayey material that the expense and trouble of sifting are many times repaid.

Some earth roads may be greatly improved by covering the surface with a layer of three or four inches of gravel, and sometimes even a thinner layer may prove of very great benefit if kept in proper repair. The subsoil of such roadway ought, however, to be well drained or of a light and porous nature. Roads constructed over clay soils require a layer of at least six inches of gravel. The gravel must be deep enough to prevent the weight of traffic forcing the surface material into weak places in the clay beneath, and also to prevent the surface water from percolating through and softening the clay and causing the roadway to be torn up.

Owing to a lack of knowledge regarding construction, indifference or carelessness in building or improving, roads made of gravel are often very much worse than they ought to be. Some of them are made by simply dumping the material into ruts, mudholes or butter-like depressions or on unimproved foundation and are left thus for traffic to consolidate, while others are made by covering the surface with inferior material without any attention being paid to the fundamental principles of drainage. As a result of such thoughtless and haphazard methods the road usually becomes rougher and more completely covered with holes than before.

In constructing a gravel road the roadbed should first be brought to the proper grade. Ordinarily an excavation is then made to the depth of 8 or 10 inches, varying in width with the requirements of traffic. For a farm or farming community the width need not be greater than 10 or 12 feet. A roadway which is too wide is not only useless, but the extra width is a positive damage. Any width beyond that needed for the traffic is not only a waste of money in constructing the road, but is the cause of a never ending expense in maintaining it. The surface of the roadbed should preferably have a fall from the center to the sides the same as that to be given the finished road, and should, if possible, be thoroughly rolled and consolidated until smooth and firm.

A layer, not thicker than four inches, of good gravel, such as that recommended above, should then be spread evenly over the prepared roadbed.

If a roller cannot be had, the road is thrown open to traffic until it becomes well consolidated, but it is impossible to properly consolidate materials by the movement of vehicles over the road, and if this means is pursued constant watchfulness is necessary to prevent unequal wear and to keep the surface smooth and free from ruts. The work may be hastened and facilitated by the use of a horse roller or light steam roller, and, of course, far better results can be accomplished by this means. If the gravel be too dry to consolidate easily, it should be kept moist by sprinkling. It should not, however, be made too wet, as an earthy or clayey matter in the gravel is liable to be dissolved.

As soon as the first layer has been properly consolidated a second, third and, if necessary, fourth layer, each three or four inches in thickness, is spread on and treated in the same manner, until the road is built up to the required thickness and cross section. The thickness in most cases need not be greater than 10 or 12 inches, and the fall from the center to the sides ought not to be greater than 1 foot in 20 feet, or less than 1 in 25.

A Floral Miracle.

"The most magnificent floral effect I ever saw in my life," said Robert N. Wilson of the Morgan line, "was in Texas. They have a flower there called the rainflower, the botanical name of which is the cooperia. It usually blooms three or four days after a rain. I was through the country to look after some land for a friend, and the thing that struck me in that particular locality was the utter barrenness of the whole landscape. There was a low piece of land of ten acres or more that was covered with low, black vines that were decidedly uninviting. Four hours later, after a heavy thunder shower, I passed this piece of land, and it was absolutely covered with what seemed to be the prettiest flowers I had ever seen. It was one enormous bouquet, and the fragrance from it was almost intoxicating.

"I could scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes, but there it was, what seemed to be an unsightly waste transformed as if by magic into a bower of bloom.

"I made inquiry of the natives and learned that once in a long time the rainflower bloomed in a few hours after a rain, though ordinarily the blossoms did not appear for three or four days and then usually came in the night."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

She Didn't Pay.

Not all car conductors are merely hardened ringers in of fares. A poor woman got on a Twenty-third street crosstown car at Fourth avenue, and as it was well under way and she was about to hand her fare to the conductor she asked him if he transferred to Sixth avenue. On being told no, she drew back her 5 cents and asked to be let off.

"I've a long ways to go on Sixth avenue," she said, "and I'd better walk to there and then ride."

The car then had reached Madison avenue.

"Wait till we get across the street," answered the conductor. She waited, and instead of stopping there he let the car go on, past the transfer station and across Broadway to Sixth avenue. There he pulled the bell and looked at her.

"Thank you," she said gratefully.

He had carried her within a block of where she wanted to go and had taken no fare.—New York Telegram.

More Than He Could Stand.

"What's this?" demanded the police, hurrying to the scene. "A hold up?"

A pale, scholarly looking man in spectacles was standing over a burly ruffian and shaking his slender fist at the prostrate form

"I presume that is what you would term it," he replied. "This fellow stopped me just now and ordered me to hold up my hands. I complied, and he began to search my pockets. 'I will put a bullet through you,' he said, 'if you take them down all during the time I am'— And then I knocked him down. 'All during' is an abominable perversion of correct English that no man can utter in my presence unrebuked."

The unlucky footpad had tackled a professor of rhetoric.—Chicago Tribune.

And He Knew.

"Algernon is very interesting," said the stockbroker's daughter.

"What does he talk about?" inquired her father.

"Why, he's ever so well posted in Shakespearean quotations."

"Young woman," said the financier sternly, "don't you let him deceive you. Don't you let him make sport of your ignorance. There ain't no such stock on the market."—London Standard.

How Dan Rice "Fixed It."

To Dan Rice the people of Lewiston are indebted for their town clock. He exhibited his circus in this town in the fifties without a license and the next day was arrested at McVeytown. So that his show might not be delayed he promised to give a clock to the town if he was permitted to go on, and he kept his promise faithfully—Lewiston (Me.) Free Press.

There is no surer mark of the absence of the highest moral and intellectual qualities than a cold reception of excellence.—Bailey.

It is said that the color tones of the sky have an influence upon the character and temperament of the people who live under them.

Confirmed drunkards are shamed into reformation in many of the towns of the Argentine Republic by being compelled to sweep the streets for eight days each time they may be arrested for intoxication.

Youthful Harvard Geniuses.

The average age of the Harvard graduates 40 years ago was 20. Edward Everett was called to the pulpit of Brattle Street church at the age of 19. His predecessor there, Joseph Stevens Buckminster, a man of the highest pulpit distinction, was settled at the age of 21. Edward Everett preached a sermon in Washington at the age of 24, of which Rufus King said it was the best sermon he ever heard. It was listened to in breathless silence, and Harrison Grey Otis was affected to tears by it. Benjamin R. Curtis was admitted to the bar at 21 and immediately made a reputation there.—Boston Herald.

German Authors' Earnings.

Klopstock only got 2 thalers a sheet for the first edition of "The Messiah" and for the second only a new suit of clothes at his publisher's expense. But things have changed. For "The Ancestors" Gustav Freytag was paid $105,000. Sudermann computes that he has already drawn royalties to the tune of $75,000; Fritz Reuter made $500,000 out of literature, and Ebers' novels circulate by the million and carry a royalty of a mark a copy.

The American Bible society circulates the Scriptures in 96 tongues, besides our own speech: 28 European, 39 Asiatic, 8 Oceanic, 9 African, 9 American Indian and 3 South American languages and dialects.

Contagious Blood Poison

There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are cured because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been dosed with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured—to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up—driven from the surface to break out again, and to their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other poison is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted in early life, for it remains smoldering in the system forever, unless properly treated and driven out in the beginning. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this peculiar virus, the only remedy known that can overcome it and drive it out of the blood, and it does this so thoroughly and effectually that there is never a return of the disease to embarrass or humiliate you afterwards.

Like Begets Like. **The Sin of the Parent.**

SSS cures Contagious Blood Poison in any and all stages; contains no mineral to break down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier known that cleanses the blood and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

In India, the land of famine, thousands die because they cannot obtain food. In America, the land of plenty, many suffer and die because they cannot digest the food they eat. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures all stomach troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

H. J. BLAUVELT,
ARCHITECT,
WINSTON, N. C.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest little thing was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changed weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by C. E. Holton.

MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence 123 Summit Ave.
(Mrs. Payne's office)
Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

BRAVE MEN FALL.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and appetite than any thing I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

Biggest and Best.

THE GATE CITY STEAM LAUNDRY is now prepared to do all kinds of laundry in the very best style. Having recently put in a large new mangle with a lot of other new machinery we can afford to do your work as cheap as can be done anywhere and guarantee entire satisfaction. We have also changed our wagons from green and red to white—they are not old wagons painted over, so please note the change and watch for the WHITE WAGONS—they will not hurt you and see that your laundry goes to THE GATE CITY, THE BIGGEST AND BEST,
114 Fayetteville Street.
W. A. Fields, Proprietor.
F. B. Reid, Mgr.
Phone 176.

ABBEY'S MEDICAL TALKS

Sleeplessness.

At least eight hours sound, refreshing sleep is necessary in every twenty-four. Do you get it, or is your slumber disturbed by restlessness? Do you lie awake counting the hours until early morning, then to fall asleep and be awakened just as you think your eyes have closed? The body and brain require rest. If the body does not get the repose it needs, the system is weakened, and nervous depression with melancholia follow.

ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT induces sound, refreshing sleep. It goes right to the *cause* of the trouble. It removes the pressure of blood from the brain, and sleep is secured. Abbey's is not an opiate or drug, nor does it stupify. It acts just the other way. Upon awakening you feel refreshed and strong, with clear brain and good appetite and best of all, there is no reaction of any kind.

One-third of your life is spent in bed, gathering strength for the other two-thirds.

Sold by most druggists, or sent by mail.
25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.
The Abbey Effervescent Salt Co., 9-15 Murray St., New York.
BOOKLET FREE ON REQUEST.

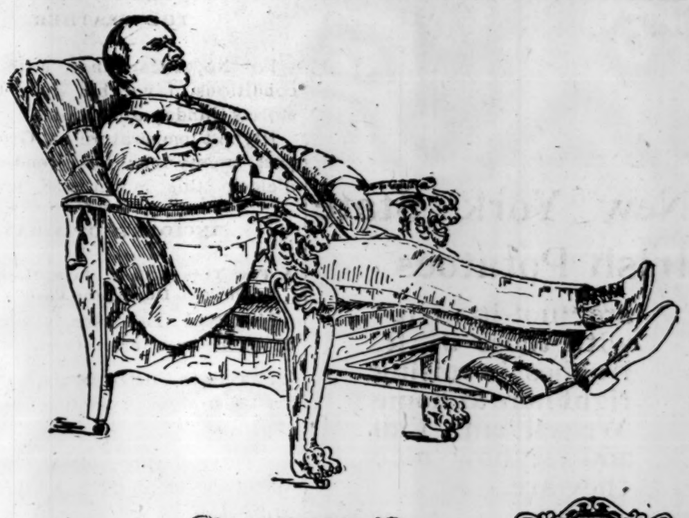
GOLDSTEIN & SHEVEL'S

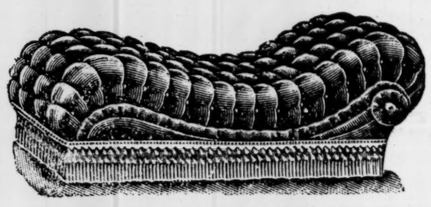
THE HEYWOOD.

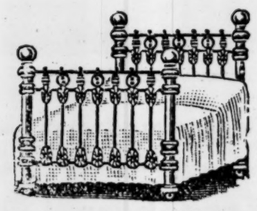
Mid-Summer Reduction Sale.

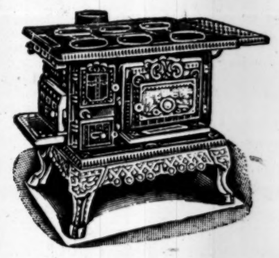
At the Big Furniture Store, where special bargains are now being offered in all grades of furniture, as it must be sold to make room for the immense fall stock which will soon begin to arrive. Now is the time to furnish your house with beautiful goods cheaper than ever before, such as Handsome Bed Room Suits in Oak and Mahogany, Couches, Morris Chairs, Rockers, Parlor Pieces, Ladies' Desks, Book Cases, China Closets, Chiffoniers, Centre Tables, Brass and Iron Beds, Hair Mattresses, Baby Carriages, Go-Carts, Cook Stoves, Sewing Machines, etc.

Come early and make your selections before the rush.









A LITTLE SCHEME.

The Politician's Way of Finding Out How the Vote Stood.

"I was greatly puzzled Election day," said an amateur politician, "at the confidence with which a certain old-time leader, who is a particular friend of mine, gave out the exact character of the vote polled up to that hour at one of the down-town precincts, where he was stationed. 'It stands at present —— for Flower, —— for Capdevielle, and —— tickets scratched,' he said, in reply to my question, giving the precise number of votes, which I have forgotten. Oh, come, now! I protested laughingly, 'you may have a general idea of the lay of the land, but I can't believe you know exactly how many ballots each candidate has received.' 'It's just like I tell you,' he replied solemnly. 'Well how do you do it?' I asked. 'You are certainly not basing your figures on what the voters say, are you?' 'Not on your shirt studs,' he answered, grinning. I'm too old for such foolishness as that. But I don't mind putting you on, in strict confidence. Do you see that window with the blinds half drawn over there?" he added, pointing to the fourth story of the house opposite. 'Yes, what of it?' 'Well, there's a man in the shadow with a pair of strong field glasses. from where he stands he can see right down into the open top of the voter's box, and field glasses make it exactly like looking over the fellow's shoulder inside. I don't say he can tell what separate names are scratched, but he can see easily enough when any scratching is being done, and which ticket is stamped and goes straight. Then he gives me a signal from the window, and I jot it down in my little book, with possibly the name of the voter—just for future reference. There's no chance of a mistake. It's a sure thing.' I glued my eye on the window the next time a man went into the booth, and presently I saw a movement in the shadow and a flash of glass. Then a hand was waved up and down the left side of the sill. That's another scratched ticket,' said my friend, pulling out his little red book."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

FUTURE OF CUBA.

Business Development and Chances For Investment.

For the island of Cuba there is a great future prospect. The general condition of trade and commerce has grealy improved within the past few greatly improved within the past two months. The expansion in this respect is not as rapid as some might wish, but it is steady. Each day sees a greater volume of money in circulation in the island, due to the growth of internal trade, while the import and export trade is likewise improving. Cuba is a country of wonderful natural resources. It is a country which can be develaoped into one of the greatest in the universe. Its people are willing and ready, and all that is required is the continuance of a wise and intelligent administration of the affairs of the island. There has been a marked change for the better in the condition of the working classes lately. At the termination of the war their state was deplorable. There was then very little demand for labor. Now, however, there is work to be had both in the cities and in the outlying districts and any sober, industrious and reliable man can find employment. The demand for labor is strengthening daily.

American capital is finding a great field for investment in Cuba, and the outlook for increasing the volume of invested money there is bright. There is no doubt that hundreds of thousands of dollars in this country are now in waiting for guarantee of safety. As it stands now, capitalists are in doubt as to the future disposition of the island; they are therefore holding back until some really permanent plan is in operation. All that is desired by these people is that a system of government shall be inaugurated which will permanently insure the protection of life and property. The establishment of a stable government will be followed by the influx of an enormous amount of foreign capital. There is a great deal of money to be made in Cuba by American investors.—Fitzhugh Lee, in New York World.

A Literary Policeman.

The news of the distressing death of Charles Ashton, the "literary policeman," as he was called, will be received with genuine regret throughout the whole of Wales. Mr. Ashton was one of those patient plodders so numerous in North Wales where there is much less of the rush and stress of life than in the southern portion of the principality. A child of the Eisteddfed, he had published an historical work under its auspices. But the dream of his life was to produce a complete and authoritative bibliography of Welsh literature. Amid the picturesque solitudes of Dinas Mawddwy, where the policeman's life ought to be a happy one and the most heinous crime is the absence of the owner's name from a cart, Mr. Ashton toiled year in and year out upon his task, corresponding with scholars everywhere who were interested in the vast body of Welsh literature and were happy to help him with notes and suggestions.—Birmingham Post.

Oldest Tree in the World.

The town of Kos, the capital of the small Turkish island of that name lying off the coast of Asia Minor, possesses the oldest tree in the world. Under its shade Hippocrates inculcated his disciples in his methods and views concerning the healing art 2,000 years ago. Tradition carries the age of the tree back to the time of Aesculapius (of whom Hippocrates was a lineal descendant), which would add some 400 years to its age. A great part of the trunk is built round, and there is a fountain known as Hippocrates Fountain. The circumference of the trunk is 30 feet, and there are two main lower branches, which are supported by masonry columns.

Boots and Shoes.

A word as to the care of boots. We are just now buying new ones and putting by those we wore in the summer and early autumn. It is well, if we can, to get boots two months before one wants them, so that the leather may be seasoned, to rub them all over, soles too, with vaseline, and then put them by until needed. Boot trees, made specially by the maker of whom we buy our boots, and not bought promiscuously, are a necessity. Banana and orange juice are capital polishers, and so is a mixture of cream and blue-black ink, in equal quantities. Patent leather cleans well with cream and new milk. Finally, never dry wet boots by the fire, but put them where the wind may blow upon them.

Care of Veils.

The beauty and freshness of a veil can be preserved for a long time if it is properly cared for. After wearing it should be smoothed out carefully and rolled between paper or over a rod. A piece of broomstick makes an excellent roller.

A veil which has become limp can be freshened by dipping it in weak gum water and pulling it straight before it dries.

Patriotic Tradesmen.

In view of the war in the Transvaal a London photograhper anounces his willingness to photograph sailors and soldiers and sailors in uniform free of charge, and to present a cabinet portrait to every one accepting the offer, while an installment-plan furnishing company gives notice that it will suspend payments for goods to all reserve men called out, and that in the event of any of its customers being killed during the war the company will forego the balance of the account and make a present of the whole of the goods to the widow or children.

Admiral Dewey has presented Mrs. Dewey with a brooch of diamonds set in steel from a Spanish vessel sunk at Manila.

THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE OF Agriculture and Mechanic Arts.

TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN Agriculture, Stock-raising, Horticulture; Mechanical, Civil, and Electrical Engineering, Textile Industry, Chemistry, and Architecture.

PRACTICAL TRAINING IN Carpentry, Wood-turning, Blacksmithing, Machine-work, Mill-work, Boiler-tending, Engine-tending, and Dynamo-tending.

Tuition, $20 a year; board, $8 a month. Next session opens September 6th. Entrance examinations in each county court-house, July 28th, 10 o'clock, a. m., also at the college September 4th and 5th.

For full information, address

PRESIDENT GEO. T. WINSTON,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The State Normal and Industrial College OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Offers to young women thorough literary, classical, scientific and industrial education and special pedagogical training. Annual expenses $92 to $132; for non-residents, $152. Faculty of 30 members. More than 400 regular students. Has matriculated about 2,000 students, representing every county in the state except one. Practice and Observation School of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free-tuition application should be made before August 1. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent trained teachers For catalogue and other information address until August 15th

CHARLES D. McIVER, Pres. PROF. J. Y. JOYNER, Dean of College.

R. P. Walters,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Insurance

118 S. Elm St., Hotel Guilford B'ld'g,

REPRESENTING

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York; Maryland Casualty of Baltimore. Md.; and a select line of Fire Insurance Companies.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Gray Streets, near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Linton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry,
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

A. M. SCALES J. I. SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

New Lot of . . . . .

Bagster Bibles

just received. Why pay an agent $6.00 for a Bible that we can duplicate for $2.00. With these Bibles we also received some of the handsomest platinum pictures of the madonnas and celebrated paintings we have ever seen. Call and see them and be convinced.

WHARTON BROS

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONESR.

Hayden, Wheeler & Schwend

ARCHITECTS

501—503 Sou. L & T. Co. Building

GREENSBORO, N. C.

115 South Tryon St. 20½ Peachtree St.

Charlotte, N. C, Atlanta, Ga.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on C. E. Holton, druggist, and get a trial bottle free, Regular size 50 and $1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND,

No. 34,	Fast Mail	11.44 p. m.
" 36,	Fast Mail	12.23 p. m.
" 38,	Vestibule	10.47 p. m.
" 12,	Passenger	9.55 p. m.
" 8,	Local	7 55 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND

No. 33,	Fast Mail	5.48 a. m.
" 35,	Fast Mail	7.10 p. m.
" 37,	Vestibule	7.05 a. m.
" 11,	Passenger	7.37 a. m.
" 7,	Local	6 40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16,	Passenger	12.25 p. m.
" 8,	Passenger	7.55 a. m.
" 12,	for Raleigh	12.01 a. m.

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107,	Daily ex. Sunday	12 35 p. m.
" 108,	Daily	8.25 a. m.
" 109,	Daily	7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For	Wilmington	12 25 p. m.
"	Mt. Airy	4.12 p. m.
"	Ramseur	2.40 p. m.
	Madison	9.35 a. m.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT JULY 22, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 43 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa Pullman drawing room buffets eeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis: New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily. for Danville, Richmond Norfolk and local stations.

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Weldon and local points: at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Newbern and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem Daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily. United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York: Jacksonville to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford. Connects with A. C. L. for Fayettevillo and local points south.

12:25 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations

6:40 p m—No 7 daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis.

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily. United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta, and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia, Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Jacksonville; Charlotte to Birmingham; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:25 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Balt'more and New York.

11.44 p. m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond; Charlotte to Norfolk.

12:01 a. m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh and local points. Pullman Sleeper operated from Greensboro to Raleigh.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 3d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk. Gen. Pas. Agt., Washington, D. C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
J. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

New York State Irish Potatoes

are "not in in it" with those J. R. Hughes is raising right here at home We sell 'em. Call and see how nice they are.

J. W. SCOTT & CO.

Rough-rider and Lady-Smith Hats in Pearl mode and black BROWN'S.

The Election is Over

We have a limited number of men's and youth's odd suits—one and two of a kind ---to close out at **one-half their real value.** Come quick before your size is gone.

MERRITT, BROWER & COMPANY CLOTHIERS

308 So. Elm St., opp. McAdoo House.

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs July 6.

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Fair tonight, conditions favorable for thunderstorms Sunday afternoon.

Highest temperature at Greensboro past twenty-four hours ending eight o'clock this morning 98, lowest 76.

INCIDENTS OF A DAY.

A Few Things That Have Happened in Greensboro During the Past 24 Hours.

Mrs. R. F. Roberson is very ill at her home on Church street.

Miss Ruth Forter gave a watermelon feast last night in honor of Miss Bessie Hall.

A party of young folks took advantage of the moonlight last night and enjoyed a pleasant bay-ride to the Battle Ground.

A four-inch plug near the water station blew out yesterday, cutting off the pressure for awhile It has been repaired and everything is all right today.

City Engineer Bandy has the street force employed on Church street, widening and grading the thoroughfare. It will be put in condition for macadam.

The mass meeting of colored citizens last night endorsed the Co-operative Missionary crusade movement represented by Rev. L T. Christmas, the general secretary.

In the list of the alumni of the University of North Carolina residing in Guilford county, published in Thursday's Telegram, the name of Prof. R. T. Wyche, of this city, was inadvertently omitted.

St. Barnabas Episcopal church, which was moved from the corner of North Greene and West Gaston streets, will be re-opened tomorrow morning. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the service.

A large crowd patronized the Spring Garden Street chapel lawn party last night. The supply of refreshments was sold out by 10 o'clock. The ladies in charge are grateful for the assistance of those who made the occasion a success.

IN MEMORIAM.

In the death of Mrs. Cornelia Lawrence Pleasants the Guilford Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy lost one of its most faithful and beloved members and officers. The gentleness of her nature manifested itself in her manner, her speech, her voice, and her deeds, and won for her many friends in her new home.

It was a great sorrow to all to hear of her illness and death. But when the Master called, she was ready, and her sweet spirit passed gently and peacefully out of twilight into the perfect day.

Therefore, be it resolved, that we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and we do earnestly pray that God may grant to them the sweet consolations of His Word and Spirit in this sore affliction.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Guilford Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and that they be published in each of the daily papers, and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

MRS. W. E. ALLEN,
MRS. J. G. BRODNAX, SR.,
MRS. GEORGE DONNELL,
MRS. J. A. GILMER,
Committee.

Business Chat.

"Eye glass insurance" is the title of Drs. Moore's ad.

L. H. Sturgis & Co. have a new ad. today in which there is much to interest investors and renters.

Rees & Bond talk of "signs" of success.

White shirt waists and wash skirts are the leading thing at Hendrix's.

Don't fail to read the cable message from the Paris Exposition, posted at Bloxton & Jennings' store.

Cable Message.

Western Union Telegraph Company

From Paris, France, Aug. 11.

Received at 518 South Elm Street, Greensboro, N. C., by Bloxton & Jennings:

"Garland" stoves and ranges have been awarded First Prize at Paris Exposition over all the world.

Wiltsie F. Wolfe,
Expert in the Department of Heating and Ventilation for the Commissioner General of the United States to the Paris Exposition of 1900.

D. Bendheim & Sons

The Final Wind-Up Of The Summer Sale Season : :

One lot Dimity Lawns at	2⅞
One lot 10c Lawns at	5
One lot yard wide best quality percals at	8¾
One lot Fine "Johnson" Madras	8¾
One case Barker 4-4 bleached cotton at	6⅞
One lot fast black lawns	5
One lot brown sheeting at	3⅝
One lot toweling crashes at	2⅞
One lot white bed spreads, 1.00 kind at	79
One lot ladies ribbed vests at	4
One lot ladies white shirt waists, 2 rows inserting at	29
One lot shelf oil cloth at	5
One lot ladies colored shirt waists, sold as high as 150 at	69
One lot ladies crash skirts, white braid trimmed at	33
One lot ladies duck skirts	75
One lot boys shirt waists	21
One ladies pure linen hemstitched handkerchiefs at	5
One lot infants' ready made pinless diapers at	12½
One lot velvet ribbons at, pc	25
One lot lace beading, at doz	19
One lot ladies lisle thread hose, drop stitch or plain at	25
One lot ladies wrappers at	69
One lot ceildren's umbrellas at	48
One lot ladies silk serge umbrellas	89
One lot fancy parasols worth 1.50 at	75
One lot extra large towels at	9
One lot ladies ties	12½
One lot sunbonnets at	12½
One lot certain scrim at	3⅞
One lot ladies black lawn waists, worth up to 75c at	39
One lot pure white French organdies worth up to 50c yd. at	15
One lot silk taffeta ribbons, desirable colors and white and black 1¾ to 5 inches wide at 15c, 17c and	19
One lot duck, neat figures on navy and black ground at	10
One lot full bleached table damask at	23
Lot hemstitched white goods for waists	10
Lot Linen cra h for skirts	5
One lot dress ginghams	4

D. Bendheim & Sons

Valuable City Property

for sale. The Brockmann place, fronting 120 feet on E. Market street and 300 feet on on railroad. Also building lot near Normal college. Low prices to prompt buyer, as it is desired to close out this real estate.

J. L. Brockmann, 322 S. Elm St.

TRINITY COLLEGE

Offers undergraduate and graduate courses. Large number of electives. Eight scientific laboraties, equipped with modern and advanced apparatus. Large additions to library. Complete gymnasium. Expenses low. Fifty scholarships to be awarded $50,000 spent in improvements the past year. Send for catalogue.

PRESIDENT KILGO,
Durham N. C.

PURE SPICES .....AND PEPPER

If you want the best SPICES AND PEPPER for seasoning your preserves, pickles, etc. We have them—Gilpen, Langdon & Co's.—and they don't cost you any more than the inferior kinds.

Jno. B. Fariss,

Druggist 321 S. Elm St.

Huyler's Candies
Eastman Kodaks
and Supplies

"If you would be wealtby,
Think of saving as well as getting."

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT AT ONCE WITH

The People's.. ..Savings Bank

OF GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Which pays 4 per cent interest on time or savings deposits, compounded every six months.

Net Deposits July 16th, 1900, $159,518.09. Number of open accounts 2230.

J. W. SCOTT, President.
J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

White Shirt Waists and Wash Skirts are Going Cheap at J. M. HENDRIX & COMPANY'S

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. E. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, $100.000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.
Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

DIRECTORS.

J. A. Odell, R. M. Rees, Geo. S. Sergeant, R. R. King, J. S. Cox, John Gill, Baltimore, Md., W. H. Watkins, Ramseur, N. C., O. R Cox, Cedar Fall, N. C., W. F. Williams, Red Spgs., N.C., J. A. Hadley, Mt. Airy, N C, S. Bryant, Randleman, N. C., J. Elwood Cox, High Point, N. B. F. Mebane, W. L. Grissom, W. D. McAdoo, R. P. Gray, J. W. Fry

HAVE YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED

Where only licensed men are allowed to handle Drugs.

GRISSOM & FORDHAM,

Prescription Druggists.

☞Agents Kern's Fine Candies.

1838 1900

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE

NORTH CAROLINA.

Fall Term Begins September 12th, 1900.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
DRED PEACOCK, Pres.

THREE BARBERS!

WHERE?

W. & N. Shop, S. L. & T. Building.

Ladies' hair dressing at residences.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and othaches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to moke you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. For sale by Grissom & Fordham.

Millions will be spent in politics this year. We can't keep the campaign going without money any more than we can keep the body vigorous without food. Dyspeptics use to starve themselves. Now Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and allows you to eat all the good food you want. It radically cures stomach troubles. Howard Gardner. Aug.

You will never find any other pills so prompt and so pleasant as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Howard Gardner. Aug.

THE BINGHAM SCHOOL ORANGE COUNTY, NEAR MEBANE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1793

Offers a safe, healthful and beautiful country home on Southern R. R., wholesome and abundant food and plenty of shade, pure water and fresh air. Scholarships, prizes and medals. Gymnasium Instructor, Literary Societies. Outdoor sports enjoyed. Seven teachers in faculty, graduates. Bible, classical, scientific and business courses. For handsomely illustrated catalogue Address PRESTON LEWIS GRAY, B. L., Principal, Bingham School, Mebane, N. C

BIG VALUES HITCHED TO SMALL PRICES

Your old straw hat is about gone. Cast it aside, and call on us—we can supply you. We have a few left with the prices almost gone. If you wish to change we have just received an up-to-date line of nice Pearl Gray Golf Hats, which will take its place. A peep in our window will convince you that we have all the new shapes and styles that can be had.

We have lots of other values in soft shirts it would do your heart good to see. Don't miss them, a harvest of bargains—our store is the field, the public the reapers.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

One Price and Cash to All.

Part One **GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.** Pages 9 to 12

NAOMI WISE; OR THE WRONGS OF A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL

The following true story was written by Dr. Braxton Craven, the long honored president of Trinity College. The facts were carefully gathered by him, and then put into durable form. The story is published as an appendix to the life of Dr. Craven by Prof. Jerome Dowd. Exactly when Dr. Craven wrote the story is not stated. The story is so well founded that the very spots are known. Of the spot in Randolph county Mr. Dowd says:

On July 7th, 1879, Mr. J. B. Randleman and the present Naomi Falls Company commenced building a cotton factory, which today stands a monument of their energy and enterprise. There is now a beautiful town of about 500 inhabitants, and the hum of 5,000 spindless and the clash of 164 looms and the voices of 250 inhabitants are heard within less than 200 yards of the ford where the tragedy referred to in this story, was enacted. This place was named in honor of Naomi, who was buried on the plantation upon which Calvin Swim now lives, in sight of Naomi Falls Factory. The spring where Naomi met Lewis and mounted his horse on the fatal night, is now used to supply water for the New Salem Mill and Tannery Company. Mr. J. N. Caudle's barn now stands about where Mr. Adams' house then stood.

CHAPTER I.

About eighty years ago there lived where Salem now is, in the northern part of Randolph county, N. C., a very open and warm-hearted gentleman by the name of William Adams. A few families of nature's noblest quality lived in the vicinity. They were not emphatically rich, but were what our people called good livers; they knew neither the luxuries nor vices of high life. Their farms supplied enough for their own tables, and surplus sufficient for a brisk trade with Fayetteville. The wild forest hills and immense glades in the neighborhood afforded bountiful quantities of game; whilst Deep River abounded with the finest fish. At that time the inhabitants were by no means so thickly settled as at present; trading as a regular business was unknown, except to a few merchants. The people were somewhat rude; still, however, hospitable and kind.

At William Adams, lived Naomi Wise. She had early been thrown upon the cold charity of the world, and she had received the frozen crumbs of that charity. Her size was medium; her figure beautifully formed; her face handsome and expressive; her eye keen yet mild, her words soft and winning. She was left without father to protect, mother to counsel, brothers and sisters to love, or friends with whom to associate. Food, clothing and shelter must be earned by the labor of her own hands, not such labor, however, as females at this day perform. There was no place for her but the kitchen, with the prospect of occassionally going into the field. This the poor orphan accepted willingly; she was willing to labor, she was ashamed to beg. The thousand comforts that parents can find for their children are never enjoyed by the fatherless. Fanaticism may rave over the chains of the African; the pity of sixteen States can be poured out for the Southern negro; great meetings are held to move on emancipation, but who pities the Orphan? May the Lord pity him, for man will not,

At the time of which we speak, neighborhoods were nearly distinct; all that lived in the same vicinity, generally bearing the same name. To account for this, we have only to recollect that most of our settlers migrated from Pennsylvania and Virginia; and that families generally came and settled together. Physical force being frequently necessary for self-defence, such families made a kind of treaty offensive and defensive. Sometimes, however, the most deadly feuds broke out among themselves. Such was the case with the Lewis family, that settled on Sandy Creek. Old David Lewis probably came from Pennsylvania; at least an old gentleman by name of Buchanan told the writer so; Buchanan was personally acquainted with the Lewises. David had a considerable family of boys, all of whom were noted for their great size and strength. This was in every respect a very peculiar family, peculiar in appearance, in character and in destiny. The Lewises were tall, broad, muscular and very powerful men. In the manner of fighting, very common at thet time, viz: to lay aside all clothing but pantaloons, and then try for victory by striking with the fist, scratching, gouging and biting, a Lewis was not to be vanquished. The family were the lions of the country. Their character was eminently pugnacious. Nearly all of them drank to intoxication; aware of power, they insulted whom they listed; they sought occasions of quarrel as a Yankee does gold in California. They rode through plantations; killed their neighbor's cattle; took fish from other men's traps; said what they pleased; all more for contention than gain. Though the oppressed had the power, they were afraid to prosecute them; they knew these human hydras had no mercy; they dreaded their retaliating vengeance. For these men would follow their children while at work, and whip them from one side of the field to the other. They would compel them to stand in the yard during cold rainy nights till the little creatures were frozen beyond the power of speech, and sometimes their wives shared no better fate. A fine colt belonging to Stephen Lewis once did some trifling mischief, when the owner, enraged, shot it dead upon the instant. Anything, man or beast, that dared to cross them, periled its life. They neither sheltered themselves under the strong arm of the law, nor permitted others to do so; they neither gave nor asked mercy. Yet these men were unfailing friends when they chose to protect. Their pledge was sure as anything human could be; if they threatened death or torture, those threatened always thought it prudent to retire to the very uttermost part of the earth; if they vowed protection, their protege felt secure. Some of their remote relations are still in this country; they are among our most worthy citizens, but they never tamely submit to insult. Some inquire how such men as the Lewises could ever intermarry with other families? who would unite themselves to such cold-hearted creatures?

While such characters are, in some respects, to be abhorred, yet there is about them that has in all ages been attractive. Ladies are accused, because they fall in love with fops, of wanting common

[Continned on Page Eleven.]

THE EMPRESS ONCE A SLAVE.

How the Ruler of China Rose to Her Exalted Position---When She First Met Li Hung Chang.

New York Herald,

Kuan Foy, a scholarly Chinese merchant, and one of the most prominent members of his race in New York recently told the history of the romantic rise of the Empress Dowager from the lot of a slave girl and of her first meeting with Li Hung Chang while he was a poor sailor boy on a river boat and she was on her way in bondage to the imperial city in which she rose to supreme power.

"Tuen, the Empress Dowager of China, was once a slave.

"Tuen, being a girl child of a Manchurian low grade official, suffered the contumely of Chinese females. However, her feet were not bound, and to this fact, a seemingly minor circumstance, the great things in Chinese history for the past fifty years are due.

A rebellion in her father Yamen's district rendered her family destitute, and though but eleven years of age she petitioned her father to sell her as a slave so that her brother might be educated and her mother fed. Her father consented and sold her to the then viceroy of his district, and little Tuen passed away from her family never to know them again until years later her agents sought out her brother and she took him to live inside the imperial city, though she could not take him within the Purple Forbidden City. He was made a Manchurian Prince and received great estates.

"Soon after she was taken into the Viceroy's household she heard her master mention an elaborate tunic he had seen at court. She listened to his description of its elaborate embroidery, and twelve months later her child's hands had finished one which was a duplicate by description. The Viceroy was astounded and asked her to name any wish she had and it should be granted.

"She hesitated, and then, kneeling at his feet, begged to be taught to read She said it was not her fault that she was born a girl and that the gods had been cruel to her. The Viceroy was so impressed with her request, however, that he sent for masters to begin instructing her, and to his astonishment they found she already knew much and was well along self-taught. She mastered Manchu, Mongol and Chinese, and there are some who say that in the last ten years she had added English secretly.

"The Viceroy was very proud of his clever little slave, and as she was developing into a comely damsel he sent her as a complimentary gift to the Emperor. She became the favorite slave of the father of the present Emperor, and when his mother, the imprial consort, died, she became Empress and saw to his bringing up, and was regent of the empire following her husband's death until he took the reins of government from Kwang-Su's hands, less than two years ago.

"While she was on her way to Pekin occurred the incident in which Li Hung Chang figured. The party conveying the pretty little slave girl in a sedan chair had occasion to cross the Hun Ho River, and one of the young men fell off the boat. He was drowning and Tuen implored the boatmen to save him, offering a ring she wore as a reward. Li plunged into the muddy current, and with a fine muscular effort saved the drowning man. She gave him the ring, and many years afterward recognized it on the hand of an official who came to court. He had won his way up through fourteen degrees of officialdom, and since she was then Empress Regent and she had found him, he was very quickly advanced to the first places of the land.

Eight members of the crew of the British ship King's County, are in irons aboard the ship at the quarantine station at Pensacola. It is said they became unruly, disobeyed orders, refused to work and in defiance of health laws went ashore at the quarantine station, threatened the life of Port Physician White, when he ordered them to return to their ship and had begun to terrorize the employes at the station, when Deputy United States Marshal Wharton arrived from the city and placed them under arrest. They will be kept in irons until the ship is released from quarantine and will then be tried here before the British vice consul.

COULDN'T PAY THE EXTRA TAX.

THE "NORMAN SCHOOL" IN THE WAY.

A Guilford Farmer's Objection to the Local Tax for Education—A Paternal Turkey—The Lawlessness of Philadelphia and Baltimore -- A Man's Proverbial Failure to Mail Letters—The Influence of a Leather-Covered Tack on Whiskey—The Woman That Didn't Want a Spring Mattress.

No man in North Carolina enjoys a joke more than President McIver, of the State Normal and Industrial College, and few men can tell a joke better than he. One of his best concerns an old farmer and himself, and although it came very near flooring the Doctor, he tells it with a great deal of genuine enjoyment.

During the campaign for local taxation for public schools in 1897, when many of the prominent educators of North Carolina were on the stump pleading for a revival of educational interest, Dr. McIver filled an appointment at a country school house in the lower part of this county. He spoke earnestly in behalf of the boys and girls of North Carolina and explained fully the provisions of the law which was proposed to allow each community to supplement its public school funds. He was listened to with close attention and thought he had made a good impression. At the conclusion of his address an old farmer who had listened closely to everything that had been said on the subject came up to him and said: "Dr. McIver, this tax appears to be a mighty nice and fair thing, but there are just two or three things in its way. Now, if it wasn't for this Norman school up at Greensboro and the Bingham school at Chapel Hill that we farmers have to support, and this dinged weather report that's always foolin' the farmers, we might afford to pay this extra tax you're talking about" Dr. McIver thought this man's case was hopeless and didn't try to convert him.

* * * *

An Alamance county farmer is the proud possessor of a truly paternal turkey. This gobbler has raised an entire brood of young turkeys unaided by the hen, who had taken it into her head to lay more eggs and hatch them while the first brood of turkeys were still in pin-feathers. Seeing the situation, the Alamance farmer went to the field to bring in the turkey chicks himself. The gobbler hunted up eight and left them under the care of the farmer, and then went back to the swamp, and, after an hour, brought back the remaining two. Thus far the gobbler has done all the nursing, taking the young turkeys out into the field in the morning and bringing them to the coop at night. The turkey hen's nest is in the field where the turkeys range, and once a day the gobbler takes her a big fat worm and holds a conversation with her, as though remonstrating with her over her unnatural actions.

* * * *

"The news from Manila," said a well posted Greensboro man one night this week, "has become as confusing and disconcerting, when dribbled through official sources, as though it were sent from Shanghai. Mingled with the accounts of a fresh Filipino conspiracy to capture Manila and of the killing of American soldiers are the usual reports that the war is over, and that the authority of the United States Government in the Philippines is recognized by the inhabitants."

* * * *

A Greensboro gentleman who has just returned from a visit to Baltimore and Philadelphia thinks there is more lawlessness in certain portions of those cities than in the island of Cuba, where thousands of bandits run at large. "While in Philadelphia one night," he said, "I had occasion to visit some friends down Tenth street. When on the corner of Tenth and Pine streets I suddenly found myself in a crowd of colored men, one of whom was making playful lunges at the others with a razor. I slipped out into the middle of the street, when another colored man yelled: 'Don't be a-skeered, Boss! I'll show you how to shy a razor without cuttin'.' He, too, pulled a razor, which he wafted promiscuously among his friends. I remarked that if they persisted in this I would call a policeman. This struck them as being decidedly humorous, and the whole crowd burst into loud laughter. 'Put your razors away an' doan' frighten de gemman: it's too early in de ebenin',' shouted the fellow who seemed to be the ringleader. As I walked down the street they hurled jeers after me. It was rather humiliating."

* * * *

Every woman knows that giving a man letters to mail is a foolish thing to do. Several people were talking about this on a Mt. Airy porch Wednesday evening, when a young man made an astonishing confession. "When I went to look over my last year's clothes in the spring," he said, "I came across a lot of letters in the pocket of a light overcoat. They all bore uncancelled stamps, and were addressed to various people in a feminine hand. At first I was puzzled and worried to account for them and it was quite a while before the truth dawned upon me. Last fall a girl I knew very well was married to a chum of mine. I was best man, and, of course, a great many minor duties devolved upon me. I remembered that I had been entrusted with the mailing of a lot of letters acknowledging the receipt of presents. These were some of the letters. Of couse, that was bad enough; but there is a sequel. The girl had always been very popular, but quite a number of people seemed inclined to treat her with coolness. She felt it all the more because she couldn't imagine why it was. All this came back to me when I found those letters that had never been mailed. For two or three days I thought it all over. Then I decided that the only thing to do was to see all these people, and explain in confidence just what had happened. It was a deuce of a job, for there were about twenty of them altogether; but I finally did it. Whenever I am given a letter to mail now I carry it in my hand until I come to a letter box."

* * * *

While on a recent visit to the city of Brotherly Love, a Charlotte man was quoted as follows by the Philadelphia Record: "'Folks down our way claim to know something about whiskey,'" said a man from Charlotte, N. C., as he gazed meditatively into the empty depths of a tall glass that had contained a mint julep five minutes before. 'Among the best judgns of red liquor in our part of the country is Co'onel Brown. Some time ago he laid in a barrel of very fine old Bourbon, and invited Judge Williams and Colonel Wilberforce to sample it with him. After the first drink, Colonel Brown asked his guests what they thought of it. They both looked dubious 'Tastes to me as though it had iron in it,' said Judge Williams. They took another drink. 'I do not quite agree with the Judge,' said Colonel Wilberforce. 'If you will pardon the suggestion, it seems to me I can detect the flavor of leather.' These remarks greatly worried Colonel Brown, for he felt that his reputation was at stake, inasmuch as he had declared the whiskey to be first class. He thought over it for two or three days, and then decided to make an investigation. With the aid of a colored servant, he emptied the barrel, and what do you suppose he found in the bottom? A leather-covered tack! Believe me, gentlemen, that'—. 'Another julep?' 'Certainly, sir; certainly.'"

* * * *

The density of perception displayed by some people is amazing. A salesman in a Greensboro furniture store struck a woman belonging to this class one day this week. In reply to a request to be shown some mattresses, the polite salesman replied: "I presume, Madam, that you want a good spring mattress." "Not at all," the prospective customer quickly retorted. "A spring mattress, indeed! Humph! I want a mattress that can be used in spring, summer, fall and winter. I'm not buying a mattress for every season in the year." And without further questioning her, the salesman proceeded to show the woman through the stock.

Armenian Massacre.

Advices received from Bitlis, Asiatic Turkey, say that 200 men, women and children have been massacred in the Armenian villages, in the district of Sassun, by troops and Kurds under Ali Pasha, the commandmant of Bitlis. He is also said to have ordered the village to be burned.

WOMEN BRIGHT AND FAMOUS.

DAUGHTERS OF OLD CONFEDERATES

Miss Gordon as a Portrayor of the Old Time Negro---Misses Wheeler at the Dinner of Prince Surigen of Siam---Miss Hamm the Most Famous Female Journalist in America---Different Styles of Beauty.

Norfolk Landmark.

The daughter of General John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans, is a beautiful and brilliant young woman, who is making use of her talent for story-telling by giving public readings of Southern folk-lore and anecdotes of plantation life. Her career promises to be a successful one, as her brilliant conversational powers have been well tested. It was at the home of the late Mr. Frank Thomson, near Philadelphia, then president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, that she "awoke to find herself famous," meeting there many distinguished personages, who were delighted with her wonderful narrative gift. Her imitation of the cake-walk is said to be the genuine thing, such as we can fancy took place before the picturesque cabins in the old plantation days.

* * * *

Miss Gordon has been preceded somewhat in her imitation of the old-time negro by that talented little Alabamian, Mrs. Gielow, who hails from the town made famous by the gallant Hobson Mrs. Gielow has won international fame, her pleasing recitations having opened to her even the doors of royalty. It was at a dinner given by Lady Northcote that she met the Duke and the Duchess of Connaught, to whom she presented a copy of her book. Her visit to Mrs. Hodgson Burnett, in her lovely English home, she says, is one of her pleasantest memories, and it was there that she first heard the voice of the nightingale.

* * * *

Report says that the two attractive daughters of General Joe Wheeler are receiving much attention abroad. They were the most admired young women at the dinner given in their honor recently, at Paris, by the Prince Suriyen, of Siam. "When my home is completed," said the smiling Prince, who is building a beautiful mansion in Paris, "the Americans will always be the most welcome of all guests that cross its threshold." His Majesty expressed in the highest terms his admiration of the great little General, their father.

* * * *

Miss Ella Scarlet is a young English woman who has lately gone out to Korea to practice medicine. The medical adviser to the court of Korea is a woman, and Miss Scarlet who has both a Belgian and English degree of medicine, is to act as her assistant. She is a sister of Lord Abinger, who is now in South Africa, and a cousin of Julia Magruder, the Virginia authoress.

* * * *

Perhaps the most brilliant woman journalist in America, for her age, is Margherita Arlina Hamm, in private life Mrs. Fales, wife of Dr. Fales, some time cosul general to Amoy, China. She is a Canadian by birth, and comes naturally by her cleverness, being a granddaughter of Bishop Spencer. Several years of her life were spent in the Philippines, and it was while there that she became the friend and teacher of the wary Aguinaldo, being the first to teach him to lisp in English. Mrs. Hamm has travelled the world over. She is familiar with Persia, Egypt and the countries bordering the Mediterranean. Scarcely a country can be mentioned that she does not know by heart. She has been successful in every department of newspaper work, but more especially so, perhaps, as a war correspondent.

One of the big Northern dailies is quoted as saying:

"Miss Hamm's war correspondence was the best piece of Korean-Japanese-Chinese work done in America. She made the finest maps of Mongolia and Manchuria, which countries she visited on camel-back, all alone, save with an interpreter. During this tedious journey she made her way to Korea and happened there just as the war broke out. The cable and telegraph lines throughout Japan and China were used to carry descriptions to the frontier of the attacks on the palace at Seoul, the sinking of the Kowshing, which was the first declaration of war, the attempted assassination of the Queen of Korea, and the political condition and situation. From here the correspondence was cabled or mailed to a list of American papers, including the Mail and Express, the New York Sun, New York World, San Francisco Examiner, Chicago Inter-Ocean and Baltimore American."

Personally Miss Hamm is very attractive, with large dark eyes and English complexion. Her romantic career would fill a volume. She has had interviews with hosts of celebrities, among them being Li Hung Chang and the Empress Dowager. Perhaps the greatest honor bestowed upon her was her election as honorary vice-president of the Writers' Club of London, of which Henry James is the president.

Though possessing plenty of good common sense, there is yet a vein of true poesy in her nature, as is seen in some of her beautiful verses.

* * * *

BEAUTIES OF TODAY.

Philadelphia North American.

A well-known artist recently made the stat ment that not only has the style of feminine beauty changed greatly within the last few decades, but that the Gibson girl of today would have seemed actually homely to the taste of forty years ago.

That this statement is correct, a glance at the portrait of the girl of today and that of her grandmother will prove. It is not merely the infirmities of age which made the grandmother look so frail beside her stalwart granddaughter. The fact is that American women have increased in height, breadth and weight in the last few years.

Nor is that all; when the girl of today faints it is not considered a sign of her extreme sensibility and related to her glory. A doctor is called in to prescribe for the physical derangement which has caused it. She no longer purses up her mouth after the prunes and prisms fashion of bygone years; she runs about the campus of Bryn Mawr or the boardwalk at Atlantic City lake without a hat until her skin takes on a tinge which her ancestors would have coldly likened to that of a milkmaid. She walks, wheels and plays golf until she can carry out the traditions of the family by approaching the altar in her grandmother's wedding shoes; her hands also could scarcely conform to the rules of beauty laid down in former years, and yet, to our eyes, she is much handsomer than the simmpering, large-eyed creature who stood for beauty in the portraits of by-gone years.

What the ghosts of dead ancestors would say could they step from the frames of their portraits is quite another matter.

TWO BAD MEN.

They Settled Their Quarrel by Shooting at a Target Instead.

Jim Allison, Wyatt Earp and Bat Masterson recently quarreled over a game of cards in John Brennan's saloon on West Madison street. Their dispute was settled by the use of revolvers, and yet without bloodshed. Twenty years ago a row among these three men would have been followed by a list of dead and wounded longer than that recently telegraphed from Frankfort, Ky., where the former congressman used his pistol. But civilization has had its influence upon even the men of the west who made a record as sure shots, and the lie was passed without bloodshed. The game was hearts—only for the drinks—and Allison had led a diamond. Earp played a heart on the trick, and was accused of making a misplay.

"You lie!" exclaimed Allison.

In a second two hands reached for revolvers.

"Hold on, boys!" shouted Masterson. "This ain't Hassiampo Creek. We're not in a Prescott gambling house. If you want to shoot, I'll show you how to do it. If you win, Earp, Allison will have to apologize. If you win, Jim, Earp must acknowledge he's a liar."

The revolvers were not drawn. When Bat Masterson says a thing it generally goes. He filled thirty or forty graves when he was marshall of Dodge City, Kan., and both Earp and Allison were his assistants at the time. They had fought all over the Southwest with him, and they knew that he was prepared to back up any assertion that he made.

Accordingly, when Masterson led the way out of the saloon, Earp and Allison meekly followed him.

"I'm going to let you shoot," remarked the former marshall, as he turned into a shooting gallery.

The figure of a man with a bull's eye marked where his heart ought to have been was swinging lazily to and fro in the foreground. Imtation ducks were flying through the air, and targets of all kinds were presented to view.

The keeper of the place handed Allison a rifle and a pistol. They were toys in appearance, and the big frontiersman smiled with disgust as he looked at them.

"Use your own guns, boys," said Masterson. "You can have 20 shots each. Shoot at the tin man. That's better than killing each other. I'll be referee."

Two murderous-looking navy forty-fives were brought out, and Allison fired six shots from his weapon in quick succession. Each shot struck the flying man in the heart, and the faint tingle of a bell was heard as the bullet struck. Then Earp's revolver went into action, and each of its bullets found its desired mark.

Masterson applauded the performance, and seemed to derive the utmost amusement from it.

"This reminds me of old times!" he shouted. "You fellows shot that way when we had the fight with the rustlers down in Tombstone. Remember, Jim, you killed three of 'em in quick succession."

For answer Allison let fly his revolver again, and two or three ducks came dropping down. Earp followed his example. The men were interested in their work now, and the quarrel had been forgotten. They shot at every target in the gallery, and their marksmanship was as good as when their lives depended upon it.

Masterson wore a silk hat. Jim winked at Wyatt, and the two quietly stepped back, leaving Bat gazing at the targets and waiting for the next shot.

"Bang!" went the two revolvers in unison, and Masterson's hat flew off his head with two big bullet holes in it.

"You're acting like a tenderfoot," said Earp, "so we treated you like one. Now, I'll admit that I might have been mistaken in the game of cards."

"Same here," chimed in Allison, "but I guess you're stuck for three bottles of champagne."

The champagne was drunk, and the men continued their card game for an hour or so, and then took the westbound train for Denver. Masterson, Allison and Earp are about the only men left of the crowd that helped cultivate respect for the law in frontier settlements. Accurate shots, quick and fearless, they always fought on the side of law and order. Dodge City, Durango, Tombstone, Tucson, Prescott and Phoenix were all brought into subjection by them.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A smart native runner engaged in carrying despatches was recently captured by the Boers. A thorough search from head to foot revealed no trace of any papers, and he was released. He had a despatch, however, which he eventually delivered in safety. It was enclosed in a quill, and the wily Kaffir had secreted it in one of his nostrils.

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The Cork Steel Protector used in this corset will keep front steel from breaking or rusting and give comfort to the wearer when bending forward. Popular prices.

J. M. HENDRIX & CO.

Greensboro, N.C.

NAOMI WISE.

(*Continued from page nine.*)

sense, and of loving vanity rather than substance. The accusation is false. Except the love of a Christian for his Lord, the love of a woman is the purest and truest thing on earth; sweet as the incense of heaven, soft as the air of paradise, and confiding as the lamb; it scorns the little, the vile and the treacherous. The tendrils of woman's affection despise the shrubs of odor and beauty, but entwine closely and eternally around high forest trees that are exposed to howling storms and thunders of Jove. The trees may be rough and crooked, but then they are trees. Find a man, a great intellectual power, of iron will, of reckless daring, but of unshaken fidelity; in such you find a master magnet around which women's heart, collect by natural attraction. But how can a pure and good woman love a wicked man? Nonsense, thou puritan! She does not love his wickedness, but his soul. Did not the Savior love a wicked world, though he died to destroy its wickedness? Then a woman will love a wicked man better than a good one, will she? No, she will love a good man much best, other things being equal. But you make daring deeds of wickedness the exponent of men's greatness. I do no such thing. I make actions that require power, energy and firmness, test of greatness; that such actions should be tainted with evil is a blot that mars them in no small degree; but still they are great actions, i. e., the products of powerful minds. There are certain philosophers in the world that would make all great actions cease to be great when they ceased to be good; they would measure their greatness directly as their goodness. These are evidently two different qualities, the one measuring the action per se, the other its moral character. Genuine love is as follows: woman loves the power which is able to support and protect, and if the power is good she will love it the more. Man loves the gentle confiding one that leans upon him with confidence and trusts him with her destiny; if she is good, he will love her the more. This may be grossly misconstrued; but fools will not see, and the wise can see our meaning. It is, therefore, plain enough.

We will hazard an axiom or two while on this point. No woman will or can really love a man who is intellectually her inferior. No man can love a woman that has not confidence in his fidelity and protection. If a powerful man be true to his wife, she being what she should, she will love him though he stain his hands in blood, and be guilty of the foulest deeds known in the catalogue of crime. But this is an unpardonable digression; let us return.

But few of the Lewises died natural deaths. Stephen Lewis was most unmerciful to his wife. He frequently whipped her with hobblerods, and otherwise abused her beyond endurance. Finally, by aid of Richard, a brother of Stephen's, she escaped from home and spent several months at an acquaintance's. Richard at length told Stephen that his wife would return, if he would promise never more to abuse her. This he promised upon the word of a Lewis. He therefore told him to come to his house on a certain day, and he would find her. At the time appointed Stephen went, and found his wife and took her on his horse to convey her home. On the way he made her tell the means of her escape and the agents employed. The agent, as we have said, was his brother Richard. Stephen went home; kindly told his wife that he should henceforth treat her very kindly, but that he intended to shoot the scoundrel, Richard. Loading his gun, he immediately returned to his brother's. Richard, happening to observe his approach and conjecturing the object, fled upstairs with his gun. Stephen entered the house and enquired for Richard. Not learning from the family, and supposing him up stairs, he started up, and as his head came in view Richard shot him, but did not kill him. Stephen was carried home, and for a long time was unable even to sit up, still swearing, however, that when he recovered he would shoot Richard. His brother, knowing the threat would be executed, went to the house one day, and while Stephen was sitting on the bedside, having his wounds dressed, through a crack of the house, Richard shot him through the heart. It is said that the manner of men's deaths frequently resembles their lives. The fate of the Lewises seems to confirm the fact. They were heartless tyrants while they lived, and as tyrants deserve, they died cruel and bloody deaths.

CHAPTER II.

——————"Like a lovely tyro
She grew to womanhood, and between whiles
Rejected several suitors, just to learn
How to accept a worse one in his turn.

—BYRON.

Naomi Wise was a lovely girl, just blooming into all the attractiveness of nineteen. Though serving as cook and sometimes as outdoor hand, she was the light of the family, and was treated better than such persons usually are. She was neatly dressed, rode to church on a fine horse and was the occasion of many youngsters visiting the house of Mr. Adams. Among those who frequently found it convenient to call at Mr. Adams' was Jonathan Lewis. His father, Richard Lewis (the same that shot Stephen) lived near Centre Meeting-house, on Polecat Creek, in Guilford county. Jonathan was clerking for Benjamin Elliott, at Asheboro, in Randolph, and in passing from Centre to Asheboro, it was directly in his way to pass through New Salem. Jonathan, like the others of the same name, was a large, well-built, dignified-looking man. He was young, daring and impetous. If he had lived in Scotland he would have been a worthy companion for Sir William Wallace or Robert Bruce; in England he would have vied with the Black Prince in coolness and bravery; in France he might have stood by the side of McDonald in the central charge at Wagram; in our own revolution his bravery and power would, perhaps, have saved the day at Brandywine. He was composed of the fiercest elements; his wrath was like whirlwinds and scathing lightning; his smile, like sunbeams bursting through a cloud, illumined every countenance upon which it fell. He never indulged in tricks or small sport—the ordinary pastimes of youth had no attraction for him The smallest observation would teach us that such men are capable of anything; once enraged, they are champions in the cause of humanity; but once let loose, like unchained lions, they tear to pieces both friends and foes. The greatest men are capable of being the greatest scourges. Leonidas was a rock upon which Persia broke, but some provocation might have made him a rock by which Greece would have been ground to powder. Dirk Hatteraik was a daring smuggler, that, in a low, black lugger defied the power of England; if the government had treated this man wisely he might have been an admiral to eclipse Nelson. Our daring, headstrong boys are generally given over as worthless, and here is the mistake; the world neither understands the mission nor management of such powerful minds. Bucephalus was pronounced a worthless animal by the whole court of Philip. Alexander alone perceived his value and knew how to manage him; and, in fact, Bucephalus was the greatest horse the world ever saw.

Jonathan Lewis saw Naomi Wise and loved her. She was the gentle, confiding, unprotected creature that a man like Lewis would love by instinct. Henceforward he was a frequent visitor at Adams'. The dark clouds that had so long hovered over the orphan were breaking away; the misty, dim vista of the future now opened with clear light and boundless prospects of good; the fogs rolled away from the valley of life, and Naomi saw a pretty pathway, bordered with flowers, and crossed only by little rills of purest water. Her young and guileless heart beat with new and higher life; that she was loved by a man so powerful as Lewis, was sufficient recompense for a cheerless childhood. Day and night she labored to procure the indispensables of housekeeping; for in those days it was esteemed disreputable if a girl, by the time she was twenty, had not earned for herself a bed, some chairs, pots, tubs, etc. And a young lady then modestly displayed her things to her lover with as much care as modern misses display their painting, needle-work, and acquirements on the piano. Instead of going to the piano, to the dance and other such latter day inventions, youngsters then went with the ladies to milk the cows, and display their gallantry by holding away the calves while the operation was performed; they then accompanied the damsels to the spring to put away the milk, and brought back a pail of water.

Time flew on. Lewis still continued as clerk, and had won the good opinion of his employer. Naomi was blooming in all the charms of early womanhood; her love for Lewis was pure and ardent, and the rumor was abroad that a marriage was shortly to take place. But an evil genius crossed the path of Lewis in the shape of his mother. Her ambition and avarice projected for her son a match of different character. She deemed it in the range of possibility that Jonathan might claim the hand of Hettie Elliott, the sister of Benjamin Elliott, his employer. That mothers are ambitious everybody knows, and that they are the worst of matchmakers is equally well known. But Mrs. Lewis thought Miss Elliott a prize worthy an effort at least. The Elliotts were wealthy, honorable and in high repute. They have always stood high in this county, and citizens have delighted to honor them with public favor and private friendship. Mr. B. Elliott, Hettie's brother, evidently prized Lewis highly; he regarded him as an honorable, intelligent and industrious young gentleman, and no doubt thought him a respectable match for his sister. Lewis made some advances to Hettie, which were received in such a way as to inspire hope. This was the turning tide in the fortunes of Lewis. The smile of one superior to Naomi Wise in every respect, except beauty and goodness; the earnest exhortations of an influential mother, and the prospect of considerable property, bore down all obstacles. The pure love to Miss Wise, the native and genuine passion of his own heart, were not equal to a conflict with pride and avarice. Not but that Lewis, as any other man, could and would love Miss Elliott. She was accomplished, beautiful, and of charming manners—an Elliott could not be otherwise. But these were not the attractions that won Lewis. Money, family connection, name and station were the influences that clouded the fair prospects of innocence, opened the flood-gates of evil, and involved all the parties concerned to ruin.

Tupper has wisely said that nothing in this world is single; all things are in pairs and the protection of earthly existence consists in properly pairing all the separate elements. Two elements properly adapted have a natural attraction, and firmly adhere, amid all circumstances of prosperity or disaster, but two elements improperly mated repel each other with natural and undying repulsion, in spite of circumstances or calculations. The young

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Analysis:

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Carbonate of Lime	45.09	Nitrate of Sodium	Trace
Sulphate of Lime	38.13	Cloride of Maganese	Trace
Phosphate of Lime	Trace	Chloride of Iron	.16
Sulphate of Potash	4.66	Silica	.73
Sulphate of Alumnia	.44	Sulphate of Lithia	.093
Chloride of Sodium	2.91		250.493

Very beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Torpid Liver, Kidney and Bladder Affections. As an agent for the relief and Cure of Constipation it excels all other mineral waters or known remedies.

Read what McMillan & Co. have to say about the sale of this Water: "We sold twenty-five hundred gallons of Wright's Water in 1898, and fifty-five hundred gallons last year, and still the demand grows. We commend this water to the trade everywhere."
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My Dear Sir:
I have been using Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for some time and it gives me pleasure to state that it has done more for me than anything that I have been able to get in the way of relieving constipation and regulating my liver. It did for me just what you claimed it would do.
Very truly,
Jos. J. Stone.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have found Wright's Epsom Lithia Water the best I have ever known for stomach and bowel trouble, and is especially valuable for constipation.
Yours truly,
Theodore Richmond.

Mr. J. A. Summers,
Mooresburg, Tenn.,
Dear Sir:
I have used Wright's Epsom Lithia Water for the past five years with very satisfactory results. For indigestion it has no superior.
Yours truly,
Milton S. Shields.

J. A. SUMMERS, Prop., Mooresburg, Tenn.

HOWARD GARDNER, = = = CITY AGENT,

Corner Opposite Post[illegible]ro, N. C.

instinctively and naturally love those that would make them happy; but pride, family interference and cold-hearted calculation often interpose; sordid considerations tears asunder the holiest chords of affection, and vainly attempt to thwart nature's own promptings. Lewis loved Miss Wise for herself; no selfish motive moved his heart or tongue; this would have been a union of peace and joy. He wished to marry Miss Elliott, not because he loved her, but influenced wholly by other and base considerations.

An old adage says, "The better anything is in its legitimate sphere, the worse it is when otherwise employed," Lewis, no doubt, would have been an honorable and useful man, if he had married Naomi; he would then been using the highest and strongest principle of human nature in a proper manner. In an evil hour he listened to the temper; he turned away from honor and truth. His eyes became blinded, conscience, the star of human destiny, lost her polarity, and the fierce storms drove his proud ship into the maelstrom of ruin. Jonathan Lewis was no more the proud, manly gent'eman; he was henceforth a hard-hearted, merciless wretch. He was a hyena, skulking about the pathway of life, ready alike to kill the living and tear the dead from their graves. He not only resolved to forsake a lovely damsel, but first to ruin her fair name. His resolve was accomplished. He might have foreseen that this would ruin his prospects with the beautiful Miss Elliot, but the "wicked are blind and fall into the pit their own hands have digged." There are many young men now moving in high society that think violets were created to be crushed by haughty boot heels; that desert flowers should rather be blasted than waste their sweetness on the air; that pearls should rather adorn a cyclops than sparkle in their native deep. Not so, ye cannibals. If names must be blasted and characters ruined, in the name of heaven let your victims come from among the affluent and the honorable. Who will pity and protect the poor daughter of shame; who will give her a crumb of bread? The more wealthy victim might, at least, have bread to eat, water to drink, and wherewithal to be clothed. Ye fair, blooming daughters of poverty, shun the advances of those who avoid you in company, as you would shun the grim monster death.

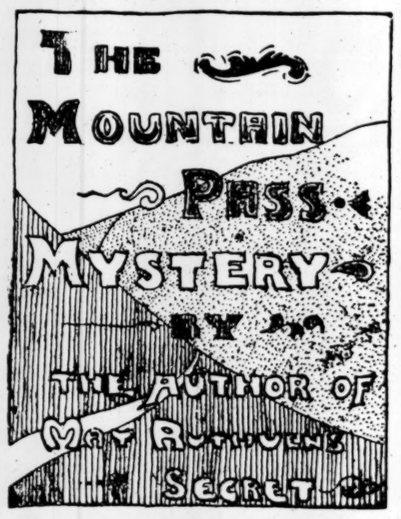
Lewis, aware that a period was approaching that would mar all his hopes, unless they should immediately be consummated, urged his suit with all possible haste. Miss Elliott, however, baffled him on every track, and though she encouraged him, gave him but litt'e hope of succeeding immediately. In the meanwhile, Naomi urged the fulfilment of his promise, that he would marry her forthwith, seconded by the power of tears and prayers. When these means seemed unavailing, she threatened him with the law. Lewis, alarmed at this, charged her at peril of life, to remain silent; he told her that their marriage was sure, but that very peculiar circumstances required all to be kept silent. But before he could bring Matters to an issue with Miss Elliot, rumor whispered abroad the engagement and disgrace of Naomi Wise. This rumor fell like thunder upon Lewis; the depths of a dark but powerful soul were awakened, his hopes were quivering upon a balance which the next breath threatened with ruin. With coolness and steadiness which innocence is wont to wear, Lewis affirmed to Miss Elliot that said rumor was a base, malicious slander, circulated by the enemies of the Lewis famimly, to ruin his character, and offered that time a very fair arbiter, should decide upon the report, and if adjudged guilty, he would relinquish all claim to her, Miss Elliot's hand. For several days Lewis was apparently uneasy, appeared abstracted, neglected business, and was not a little ill. Mr Elliott assigned one cause, Miss Elliott another, but the true one was unknown to any one. The kingdom was in motion, dark deeds were in contemplation, and at length the die was cast. Mrs. Adams had frequently of late told Naomi that Lewis did not intend to marry her, that he was playing a game of villainy, and that she should place no further confidence in any of his assersions; but the poor girl thought or hoped, differently; she could not and would not believe that Jonathan Lewis was untrue. Woman's love cannot doubt. Lewis at length came to see Miss Wise, and told her that he wished not to delay the marriage any longer; that he had made all necessary arrangements, and that he would come and take her to the house of the magistrate on a certain day. She urged the propriety of the marriage taking place at the house of Mr. Adams; but he refused and she without much reluctance consented to his wishes. Time sped on, the last morn rolled up the eastern vault in his chaiot, dispensing light and joy to millions. Naomi walked forth with light heart and step, thinking only of her coming nuptials. During the day in the midsts of her anticipations, gloomy forebodings would disturb her. Like the light breeze preceeding the storm, they seemed to come and go without cause. So true is it, "that coming events cast their shadows before." She told nothing of what was about to to take place to Mr. Adams; but at the appointed time taking the water pail in her hand, she went to the spring, the place at which she had agreed to meet Lewis. He soon appeared and took her behind him. It is said that the stump off which Naomi mounted, remained for more than seventy-five years as many now living can testify.

The last lone relic of Naomi's love,
A speaking monument of a wretch's heart:
Like love, its grasp time searce can remove,
Like treachery, corruption lurks in every part.

The strong steed bore Naomi rapidly from the home of her childhood and youth; from the kind Mrs. Adams that was wont to soothe in every trouble.

[COMPLETED NEXT SATURDAY.

It had been intended to publish the whole of this awful story at one time, but it proved too long.]



The moonlight shone full upon a long, livid scar in that white and exquisitely rounded arm.

It was the scar of the burn I myself had made there a year ago.

* * * * * *

Even after this she would make no confession of her guilt; on the contrary, she asserted her innocence, though she must have known it was little likely I should believe in her assertions.

"I am innocent!" she cried. "Circumstances are against me, I admit; and it is impossible for me to explain them; but I am innocent. Oh, Mr. Douglas, I swear to you that I am innocent!"

"Pray do not appeal to me," I answered coldly. "Personally, I have nothing further to do with you. I shall leave you in the hands of Sir Harold Gwynne."

At that she broke into a piercing cry of anguish, and fell upon her knees at my feet in the snow.

It was the first sign of acute emotion I had seen her show, and it moved me not a little, though I was still resolved to do my duty, and to keep nothing back from Gwynne.

"You will not tell him?" she moaned. "You will not tell him? Oh, I would rather that you killed me! Have mercy! Ah, Mr. Douglas, be a little merciful to me!"

"I must be just. I should be the basest of men if I were to keep such a thing as this from my friend."

"Give me a little time," she moaned. "At least, give me a little time."

I stood in silence for a moment or two, considering; she saw my hesitation, and went on passionately pleading.

"Ah! do not tell him yet!" she panted. "Give me a little time! Give me until to-morrow! Promise me he shall not know to-night!"

Although in my heart of hearts, I believed this woman to be the guiltiest of her sex, she looked so thrillingly beautiful as she knelt at my feet in the moonlight, that she inspired me with some touch of compassion.

I hope I was not weaker than most men would have been under similar circumstances—nay, and not half so weak as some—nevertheless, as I listened to her passionate entreaties, I felt disposed to grant them.

After all, I might as well give her a few hours' grace.

If Gwynne were told upon to-morrow, it would be soon enough.

"As you so earnestly wish it, I will give you till to-morrow," I said, at length. Nay, I will do more. If you prefer to tell the story to Sir Harold with your own lips, you shall do so. Make your confession to him yourself to-morrow, and I will hold my peace. But, remember, he must know all."

"He shall!"

She rose [illegible] as she said this, and [illegible] and stra[illegible]

"As [illegible] woman [illegible] ceive [illegible]

do thank you." She paused, then added: "And I thank you, most of all, for Vera's sake."

I just bowed my head without speaking, and, for a moment of two, there was a painful and embarrassing silence between us.

I broke it.

"Had you not better return to the house?" I said.

And, with a murmured, "Thank you, I will," she turned and walked up the avenue towards the house.

I followed her at a respectful distance, and in a state of mind impossible to describe.

CHAPTER IX.

In the Ruined Mill.

It may be supposed that it was no surprise to me to hear when, half an hour later, I walked into the dining room, that Lady Gramont had a headache, and would rather not come downstairs that evening. It would have surprised me very much if she had appeared. What her state of mind might be I could not guess; but, at any rate, I was quite certain she could be in no condition to mingle with Lady Mallory's guests that night.

When we went into the drawing room, I found Vera there, looking so sweet and fair, in her white frock, with faint roses tinting her cheeks, and a dreamy light in her soft, hazel eyes, that my heart melted, and I felt I would gladly have given every penny I possessed in the world to have been spared the knowledge of her mother's crimes. I did not go and sit beside her, as usual. I felt I could not. Her sweet eyes rested on me with something of reproachfulness, and, after sitting in silence over a book for nearly an hour, she stole out of the room, and, I doubt not, went upstairs to bed.

Often, when she went away, she would come up to me—that is, if I had not been sitting with her—and would put her little soft hand in mine, and whisper, "Good-night, Sir Douglas," with the sweetest look. But she did nothing of this kind to-night.

I felt unutterably guilty as the door closed upon her, and, I must confess, unutterably wretched, too. I went to bed very early myself; and, in spite of the agitation of my thoughts, managed to fall asleep. It must be remembered I had not had my usual amount of sleep on either of the two preceding nights.

The moment I awoke in the morning, my causes for disquietude rushed back upon my mind. I remembered last Christmas Eve, and the dreadful story must needs be told to poor Gwynne to-day, either by my lips or by the lips of Beatrice Gramont.

When I went down to breakfast, I was told by Lady Mallory that "dear Beatrice" was still suffering so severely with a headache that she could not come downstairs. "Harold is so concerned about it," she added. "He is afraid she may not be well enough to come down for the dance to-night, and that would be such a pity."

I made some evasive answer, feeling more horribly guilty than ever. It really seemed to me as though I myself had begotten all the misery that was so soon to fall upon Sir Harold's head.

The day dragged slowly on. At luncheon time, Lady Gramont made her appearance. She looked intensely pale, and there were dark semi-circles underneath her eyes.

Her headache was, of course, thought to be the cause of this, and everybody pressed around to commiserate her, and to hope she would feel well enough to join in the dance that evening.

Gwynne took possession of her as soon as he could. "Dearest, will you go for a walk after luncheon?" I heard him say. "The fresh air would do you a world of good."

What her answer was I could not catch, but, as soon as luncheon was over, she went upstairs, and presently re-appeared in a walking-out costume of dark blue velvet, trimmed with chinchilla fur. She was still very pale, but I thought I had rarely seen her look more beautiful. There was a passion of love in Gwynne's eyes as he drew her fur a little closer around her throat, and, whispering a word of endearment in her ear, gave her his arm.

"Is she going to tell him now?" I asked myself, as I watched them walk slowly down the great avenue, arm in arm, he with his eyes dwelling fondly on her face.

"How will he bear it? Will he leave her, or will he, in spite of all, insist on giving her the shelter of his home?"

Of one thing I was quite certain. When he heard her story, his heart would break.

* * * * * *

Feeling restless and unsettled, I went for a walk myself; and when, nearly two hours later, I returned, the woman at the lodge gave me a note which she said had been left there for me—had been sent down from the house, she thought, half an hour ago.

I recognized Gwynne's handwriting, and you may be sure I tore it open, eagerly and hastily enough. The enclosure was brief, and had evidently been written in great agitation.

"Jack—I must speak to you. Will you come to the old mill the moment you get this? I have heard such things that I scarcely know whether I am sane or mad. Only you can tell me whether they are true. For God's sake come to me at once.

H. G."

I put the note in my pocket, and set off for the old mill without a moment's delay. I was quite sure now that Gwynne had been told, and it was with something like a sense of relief I realized that, at any rate, it was not left for me to wake him from his dream.

[illegible] though [illegible] scarcely as yet [illegible] heard it. The [illegible] with it, sure- [illegible] ill in, which [illegible] ther more [illegible] Deepdene. [illegible] was in fairly good preservation; but, for some reason or other, had not been worked for years.

Gwynne and I were rather fond of going up to the platform that ran round it, and leaning over the rails while we smoked a cigar.

It occurred to me now that he had chosen a very prudent place of meeting, considering what manner of conversation ours was likely to be Upon that platform we could talk without the least danger of being overheard.

When I came in sight of the mill, I looked round for him, but he was nowhere to be seen. I judged he was inside, and I entered, and groped my way up the steep, narrow stairs with a fast-beating heart. How would he look? What would he say? What could I do to comfort him in this most awful sorrow.

It was of this I was thinking, as I groped my way up the stairs in the darkness but, when I got as far as the platform, and actually walked all round it, and yet could neither see nor hear him, a horrible sense of fear—of fear lest he, in his misery, should have laid desperate hands upon himself—oppressed me.

"Hal!" I called out, loudly, and as cheerily as I could.

But there was no answer.

"Hal!" I called again, and re-entered the mill by the low, narrow door, and ascended still higher in search of him.

I had reached the very topmost room, and had entered it, and was groping my way around, when suddenly I was startled by a loud noise quite close to me, and, turning swiftly, I saw that the door through which I had just entered, had slammed to with quite extraordinary violence.

I supposed it was the wind that had done this, and I determined to search the mill thoroughly for Gwynne, and then, if I did not find him, to walk about outside, and wait until he came. I had no fancy for staying by myself in that draughty old structure. But, when I went to the door, I got an unpleasant shock.

I could not open it. In a moment, suspicions of foul play darted in upon my mind. That note! Had it really been written by Gwynne, or was it a forgery concocted by Beatrice Gramont?

It was now quite dark, but I pulled out my match-box, and, striking match after match, examined the scrap of paper eagerly by their light. Now that I looked at it again, I felt almost certain it was a forgery. It was like Sir Harold's writing, but I did not believe it was his in reality.

I rushed to the door, and banged and hammered at it desperately. I put all the strength I possessed into my attacks upon it. But it was all of no use. It was only a small door; but it was of solid oak, and firmly fitted. I could make no more impression on it than if it had been made of iron.

From the door I turned my attention to the window, but it was very small, and, though I certainly might, with an effort, have got my body through it, still there would have been no means of escape, so far was it, not only from the ground, but from the platform also.

A leap from it would have meant certain death, and I had no means of descending in any other way. The mill had been dismantled of its sails. There was literally no foothold on its plain, bare walls. Half-maddened by the thought of how simple the trap was, and how blindly I had stepped into it, I stood with folded arms, clenched teeth, and knitted brow, awaiting an attack of some kind, and resolved to sell my life as dearly as possible.

That Lady Gramont had found means of communicating with her confederates, and that some of them would presently come to the old mill—if indeed they were not already inside it—and despatch me, I felt quite certain.

If one I were out of her way, she had no one else to fear! and a woman who had committed one murder with her own hand, would be little likely to pause at another, which only needed her incitement and instigation.

I ground my teeth in fury as I told myself what a blind, mad dolt I had been not to think of this before. I was as helpless now as a rat in a trap. There was nothing for it but for me to face death as well as I might, but it maddened me to reflect I had walked into a trap of my own free will, and with my eyes wide open.

The night grew darker and darker. I wondered my murderers did not come in and dispatch me. I was unarmed and they, doubtless, were well supplied with weapons. Would they plunge a knife into my heart, or would they shoot me? I wondered, recklessly.

Anyway, I wished they would come, so that I might, at least, strike a blow at them, and, perhaps, even take one of their cowardly lives in exchange for my own. No hope of escape was in my mind. The mill was in a peculiarly lonely spot, and it was the most unlikely thing in the world that anyone should pass after nightfall.

Deepdene was the nearest house, and that more than half a mile away. I had already exhausted myself with halloaing out of the window, and no returning sound had met my ear. I simply gave myself up for lost.

"They will certainly come before very long," I thought grimly. "I shall be dead before Christmas Day!"

* * * * * * * * *

Wearied out with excitement, I leaned against the wall, and closed my eyes in a fierce effort to obtain composure of mind. My heart was throbbing madly, my blood was tingling in my veins, my every sense was strained to its fullest tension.

When my eyes were opened, I kept fancying I saw shadowy forms stealing towards me in the darkness. These illusions maddened me, and so, with a strong effort of will, I closed my eyes again, and kept them fast shut for what seemed to me at least five minutes. I opened them then with a start. I was certain I had heard a sound—a curious faint, crackling sound, seemingly just outside the door. The moment I opened my eyes I realized what that noise was, and my heart grew sick and cold with horror.

The mill was on fire; the fire was stealing on me swiftly and surely. My enemies had exercised a fiendish ingenuity in compassing their vengeance—I was to be roasted alive!

* * * * * * * * *

To describe my sensations during the next few minutes is a task beyond my pen. I shall, therefore, wisely not attempt it, but content myself with describing the actual facts as they occurred.

Soon after I realized the horrible truth that the mill was on fire, the flames spread so rapidly that I could see their reflection cast upon the darkness outside.

I could hear, too, with appalling distinctness, the crackling beyond the door. Again I strode to the window, and gave a last wild shout for help, though, in my heart, I felt certain it was useless. Unless someone chanced to be passing, my voice could reach no human being, and there were at least a hundred chances to one against anyone passing by that lonely spot at such an hour. The flames might be seen presently, and help come in that way; but it would come too late. Deepdene was, as I have said, the nearest house, and, even though the flames should immediately attract attention there, it would be some minutes before anyone could arrive upon the spot.

In less than that time I should have perished. The interior of the mill was like so much match wood. Already I was almost choking with the smoke. A very few more moments, and life and death would be the same to me. But even as I thus reflected, I heard a step, a light, quick step, coming up the stair.

At first I thought it was only the fancy of delirium; but the next moment the door opened, admitting a volume of smoke, and bright tongues of flame; and, in the midst of all this horror, I saw a slender form and a pale, sweet face—Vera.

* * * * * * * * *

I don't know what she said to me, or I to her, or whether we spoke at all. All I remember is catching her in my arms, straining her to my bosom, and carrying her down the narrow staircase, through stifling smoke and scorching flame. That we both escaped is a miracle, but we did escape, and practically unscathed.

My hands were burned, it is true, and my face was slightly scorched, but, as for my darling, I held her so closely to me, that the fire did not so much as singe a hair of her head. Once outside and safe, her high, brave spirit gave way a little, and she lay back in my arms, white as a lily, on the verge of fainting. I fanned her with my hat, and chafed her hands until the color crept back into her lips; then I bent over her and pressed upon them a long, tender kiss.

"My darling!" I whispered. "My precious—precious Vera. Oh, my love! My love!"

The sweetest blush tinged her dear face; she raised her eyes softly, shyly, and yet, oh, so lovingly, to mine!

"Then you do love me?" she whispered. "I—thought you didn't."

And then she hid her blushing face upon my shoulder, and broke into a flood of tears.

This is not intended for a love story; therefore, I shall not attempt to describe what I said to Vera after this, nor what she said to me. Suffice it that I discovered I loved her too well to lose her—that I determined within myself that nothing on earth should part us—not even her mother's crimes. But I wanted to know how it happened that she, of all people in the world, had come to my rescue. I asked her this, and I give you her answer in her own words. You may believe it or not, as you choose.

It is by no means the least extraordinary thing in this extraordinary story; and, to this day, I myself hardly know what to think of it, for I am not a superstitious man, and hitherto had placed no faith in dreams. When I asked my dear love how it was she had come to the mill, alone, at that hour, she blushed and hesitated, then said, in a very low and earnest voice—

"Heaven sent me—to save you. I am quite sure of that, and you must never try to make me think anything else dear. I will tell you just how it was. I had lain down on the sofa with a book this afternoon, and I fell asleep. I had a dream, and it was all about you. You were in some danger, though what that danger was I could not tell; but you were in the mill—shut up so that you could not escape. When I awoke, I went out, and called on Mrs. Price at the lodge. Her baby is ill, and I wanted to ask how the poor little thing was. She chanced to tell me that you had walked in this direction. All in a moment, my dream came back to me, with such force and vividness that I felt as though I must walk as far as here, and see for myself that you really were not in danger. I thought, then, it was just a foolish fancy, even while I obeyed it; but, when I got in sight of the mill, I saw it in flames, and heard your shouts, I knew my dream had come true; and I just ran up the stairs, without stopping to think whether I could get through the flames or not. If I hadn't saved you, I could have died with you, dear, and that is what I should have wanted to have done."

Deeply moved, I clasped her to me, and, for a moment or two, there was silence between us. The hearts of both were too full for words. One thing I was glad of—the dear child had evidently no suspicion of foul play. She had told me she supposed I must have dropped a match among the straw as I went up, and I did not contradict her. The fact that the door of the room in which I was shut up was fastened betrayed nothing, inasmuch as it was not locked or bolted; it simply fastened of itself, and could only be opened from the outside.

[*Continned Next Saturday.*]